THE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DUMB

CRAZY®

A MARVEL MAGAZINE

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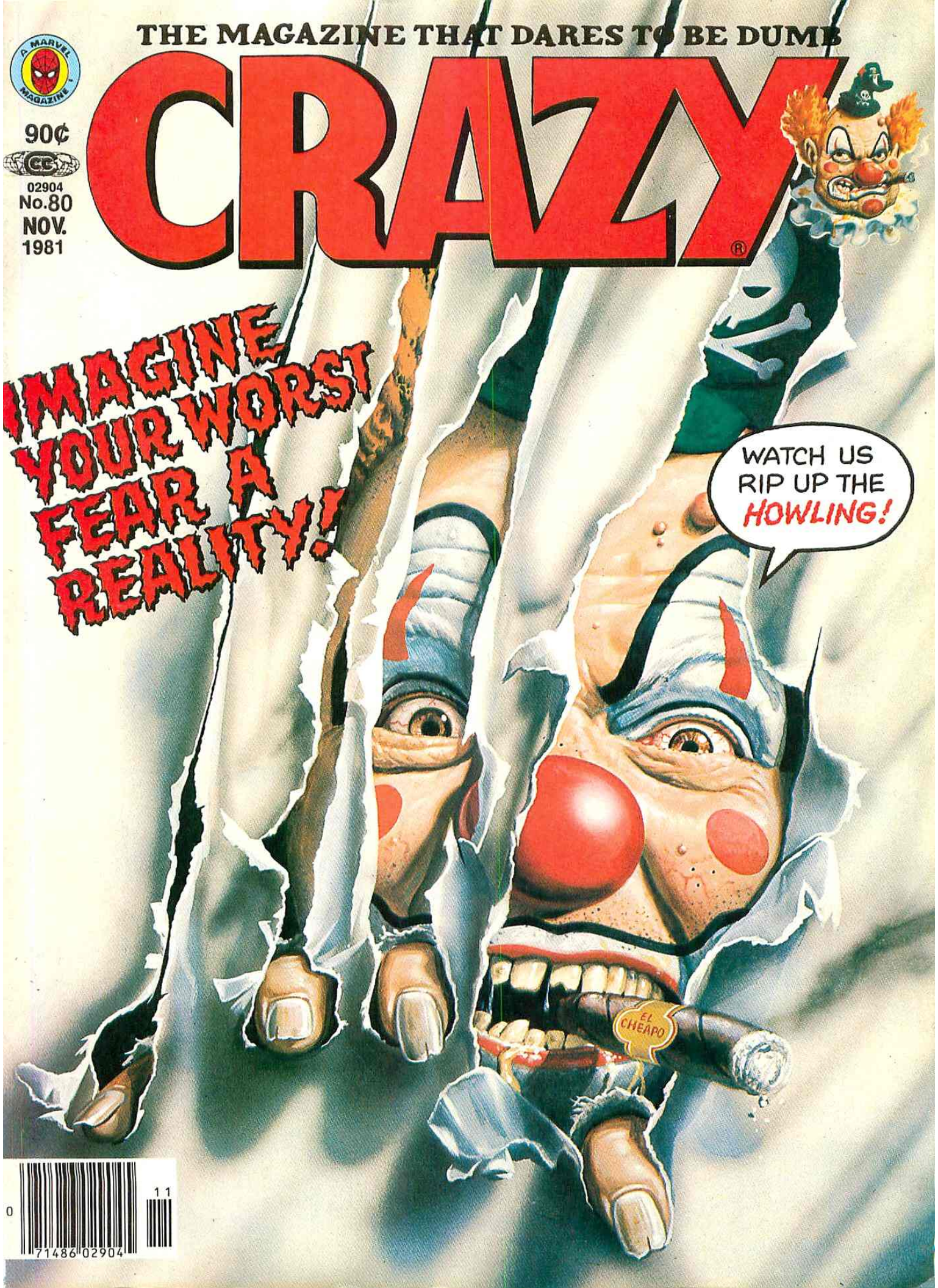

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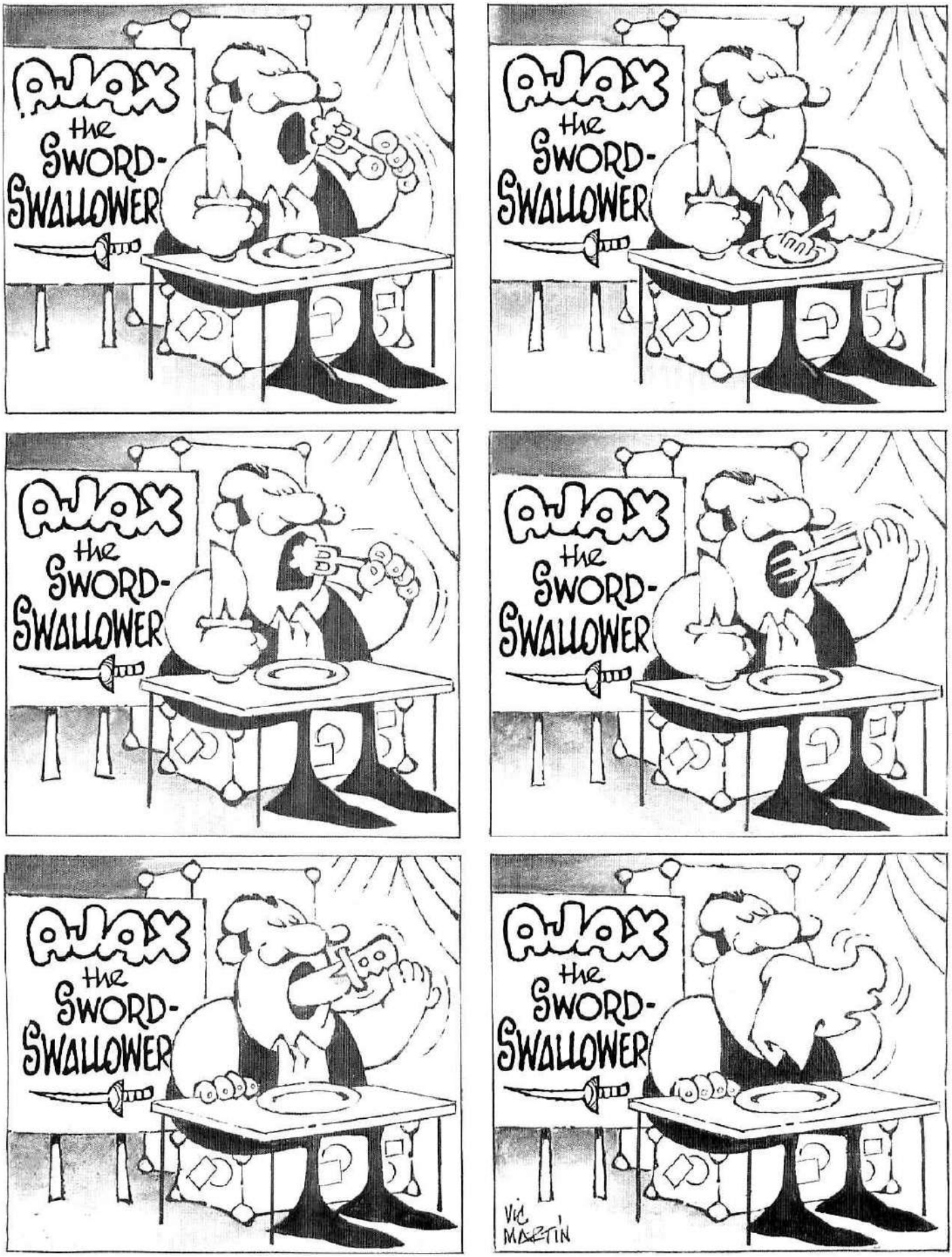

Stan Lee presents

CRAZY®

THE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO BE DUMB

Vol. 1 No. 80 November 1981

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OBNOXIO THE CLOWN *complaints* ROBERT CAROSELLA,
ELIOT BROWN, STU SCHWARTZBERG, DANNY LOUIE,
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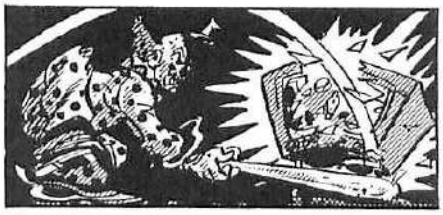

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TAKE a LeTTER TO CRAZY

SCHOOL RULING

Dear Crazy,

I just LOVE your *"Rule The School"* game! In your next Super-Special, why not do a *"Bomb The Restaurant"* or something like that?

Mr. X
No Address Given

Dear Crazy,

In issue #76, I loved your game *"Rule The School"*! But where'd you get those names like *"Booger"* and *"Mento"*? They were digusting!

I also loved *"The Dangerous Doll"* and *"The Strange Power of Simon Drudd"*! Keep up the good work or I'll cancel my subscription.

Mike Bushman
Marshfield, WI.

Dear Obnoxio,

Issue #76 was one of the best yet, with *"The Dangerous Doll"*. He seems like a real down to earth guy. You should put him in your magazine more often. *"Like A Chicken Without A Head"* was good, too. Sick, but good. Also, you have the best fake commercials in the world! *"Norris The Cat"* was terrific!

Pat Dusenberry
Carson, CA.

Dear Crazy,

I just finished reading issue #76. I liked it very much, especially the story called *"The Dangerous Doll"*. Boy, what a funny story. What funny artwork! Even the tones were funny! I have a question, though. Who wrote *"Chinesetown"*? There were no credits on that story. What's the matter with you guys? What are you hiding, huh? Did Faye Dunaway write it? Hey, wasn't she good as Evita Perón? Gosh.

Rupert Dildock
Urbana, IL.

Most Honorable Crazy,

I would like to share with you my feelings about your article named *"Chinesetown"*. I found it clever, witty, and tasteless. I much enjoyed it, and feel it is an improvement over the film with a similar name. It brings to my mind a saying my people have: *"You laundry will be starched with spit"*.

L. Chow
New Orleans, LA.

To The Editor,

In your story in the July issue *["Like A Chicken Without A Head; #76]*, we feel justified in correcting your poor grammar. The doctors asked the nurse "Can you cook?", whereupon she answered with the question "Yes doctor?". This little mistake thoroughly confused us and we feel our money, or at least a portion of it, should be refunded as we didn't fully understand the rest of the story. We expect a prompt return on our investments.

Rick Duran
Laura Burr

If a couple of switched balloons confused you, we apologize. We weren't aware we had such simple-minded readers. If you insist, we'll send you a corner of your dollar bills in restitution(gimme a break). —Ed.

Dear Crazy,

"The Dangerous Doll" in issue #76 was hysterical. Where can I purchase one? I, too, have a kid sister.

J. de la Torre
Queens, N.Y.

Dear Crazy,

Is there insurance on subscriptions? I never got issue #74 in the mail, and I would really like to see what stupid things you wrote in it.

I liked your re-written story, *"The Strange Power Of Simon Drudd!"* in issue #76.

Darrell Hilliard
Lengby, MN.

If you're having a problem with your subscription, write to "Crazy Subscription Dept." c/o the address on page five. The munchkins in our subscription department will give the old computer a swift kick for you. Other writin' readers include Ramsey Piazza, of Des Moines, ID.; Adam Arrowood of Buford, GA.; and Aaron Taforya of Ogden, UT. —Ed.

LOONEY LETTERS

Dear Crazy

I love *Crazy*. My brother loves *Crazy* too. My mother does not like *Crazy*. She told me it makes brain damage. I read the July issue in June, and I think it was funny, but I don't think I'm doing too well, maybe mom was right. I should have waited 'till July. Help.

Marvin & Joe
Patterson, N.J.

Dear Crazy,

When I was sick my mom bought me *Crazy*. All it did was make me more sick. In the issue my mom bought, you received 15 letters. 12 out of the 15 was hate mail. I really don't blame them for hating your magazine.

Dino Quatela
Seafond, N.Y.

CROCK AND ROLL

Dear Wastes Of My Time,

I just threw up through *"Close Encounters Of The Oz Kind Wars"* in your Super Special #76. Who was that who tried to write it? My grandmother's more laughs and she's buried in Yonkers! And I have a cat that can draw better, too! And why'd ya dig out th' old *"Incredible Hunk"* junk? Don't think I didn't see the stains where you wiped off the canary droppings! *"The Dangerous Doll"* was very funny, but not enough to haul your butts out of the flames, bubble yum heads.

Oliver Minsk
Hackensack, N.J.

I'm from Jersey! You from Jersey? Hahahahahahaha! —Ed.

Idiots.

Speaking for *Devo*, *Warner Brothers Records*, and all the *Devo*-tees who read this magazine(including me and a close friend of mine), we are all probably extremely insulted by the way you treated these fine fellows in issue #76: namely the bottom of page eight. I demand that you send an apology to *Devo*, or else an atomic bomb will blow you up soon!

Mr. X Again
No Address Given

Dear Crazy,

After reading your July issue (*"Super Close Encounters of the Oz Kind Wars"*), I have a few things to let you know. First, if Hollywood is ever flattened by an earthquake, it'll be Judy Garland spinning in her grave, and it won't be San Andreas' fault, it'll be yours. After this issue I don't think that we'll be visited by anyone (or thing) from some far off world. No blame on our small planet, just a bunch of insane non-comformists, that happen to write for some magazine. And, thirdly, if it comes to pass, that George Lucas finds it necessary to send the Death Star II to destroy all of us, I'll take comfort in knowing that the first laser blast will land firmly in your laps!

I do find all that I've said to be a very small price to pay for reading one of the funniest articles you blunderheads have managed to get into print. I'm looking forward to next issue, being that I've wrapped some fish with your last one. Thanks for the laughs, but how can you guys live with yourselves???

L.S. Dias
Hollywood, CA.

To The Sick and Perverted Editors of Crazy,

I am a fairly intelligent 12 year-old boy who used to read you bilge that you call a magazine. I agree with many of the people who have written you lately, telling you that your magazine is sadistic, brutal, cruel, and not even worth the money you're charging for it! I have stopped reading your garbage a long time ago, when it's quality just started to go downhill, and the latest issues have just confirmed my feelings about it. The magazine is now hardly worth the paper it is printed on. I doubt if you will print this letter, and if you do, you will put some dumb reply like "Gee, does your mother dress you funny, too?" I can't understand how people can like your cruel scribbles that you call a magazine.

Paul Couture
Irvine, CA.

*Well...**does** she...?—Ed.*

Dear Crazy,

I like the ads and stuff that you put on the back covers, especially *"Nine Lies"* and *"Mostess Hinkies"*. My sister thinks you're a bunch of weirdo's, but I don't. My dad loves to laugh at Obnoxio.

Greg Boatright
Dallas, TX.

Well, Greg old boy, Obnoxio loves to laugh at your dad, too. —Ed.

OBNOXIO'S ABUSE COLUMN

Dear Obnoxio,

You're the lowest thing that ever lived. In fact, you're so low that you could commit suicide by jumping off a piece of paper. In issue #76, you wrote some very disgusting things about some people. Two people, as a matter of fact. You wrote some awful things about these poor, innocent people for telling the truth about you. We feel this is unjust. We think you *are* a roach with zits. And dogs *do* fly. Haven't you ever heard of a dogbird?!?

Marstellar Middle School Students
Manassas, VA.

Jenny White ♥ Christine Boysen ♥ Lucy Cooke ♥ Lisa Jackson ♥ Lisa Tennesen ♥ Joy Sides ♥ Elaina Mangione ♥ Reneé Bates ♥ Larry Deane ♥ Bobby Millner ♥ Brian Morrison ♥ Heather McGinnis ♥ Judi McGiffin ♥ Sharon Steger ♥ Greg Harvey ♥ Larry Graham ♥ David Knight ♥ Amie Wade ♥ David Evans ♥ Swane Gillespie ♥ Craig Kennedy ♥ Jennifer Carney ♥ Alanna Lynch ♥ Reneé Baker ♥ Beth Aubrey ♥ Madam X (she didn't want her name abused) ♥ Kim "Low Pockets" Counts ♥ Susan Paxton ♥ Cyndi Sizemore ♥ Scarlett Orenstien ♥ Jackie Caudill ♥ Brian Garman ♥ Scott Mayer ♥ Jeff Luvenhymer ♥ Jeff Opland ♥ Sharon Tumblin ♥ Michelle Wright ♥ Barbara Howard ♥ Vicki Bebera ♥ Donna Eberly ♥ Lisa Webb

It should be against th' law for little jerks like you to go around sucking up all th' air. Gangin' up on poor ol' Obnoxio won't help ya none. You're all a buncha illiterate sissies who probably have trouble tyin' yer shoes and blowin' yer noses. I hope ya *all* get *left* back. Especially "Madam X".

I see yer letter wuz typed. Amazin' what they can teach monkeys nowadays. Tell me, how fast can ya type with a banana in one hand? Huh? Well, how about it? —O.T.C.

Address all hate mail to: "Obnoxio's Abuse Column" c/o the address below (and if you send us your picture, he'll make fun of that, too!). —Ed.

Warning: Sending letters to this column indicates the sender's willingness to be abused. Publicly. Completely. Where all the sender's friends and relatives can see. Right here. And, if you don't include your name and address on your letter, we won't even read it. Nope.

PLEASE ADDRESS Letters
to CRAZY MAGAZINE
C/O MARVEL COMICS GROUP
575 MADISON AVE.
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10022

THE YOWLING

Writer: Paul Kupperberg
Artist: Bob Camp

Ah-ha! Incredible!
Have you found him, Carryon?
No — but I **have** found an interesting new use for common household plants!
Close de door! S'right!

Waitaminnit — I think I've got a **lead** on him, guys!
SNATCH!
Woof! Woof!

Hmmm — this maniac has **brutally** slaughtered and maimed **dozens** of people. I'd better handle this **delicately**!
. . .knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men . . .?
So, are you crazy or **what**, fella?

Eeeek! Ouch . . . oh, no . . . eeeeekkk!
Quick, men— that pervert's hurting the lady!
She oughta be **safe** now!
BANG!
BLAM!
WUMP!
POW!
RATATATATATATATAT!

What's with the shooting, already?!? All he did was **spill** his **soda** down the back of my blouse!
. . .good evening Mr. and Mrs. America and all the ships at sea!
Ya got me, lousy coppers!
Whoops, sorry!
Oh . . . our mistake!
Silly of us, actually!

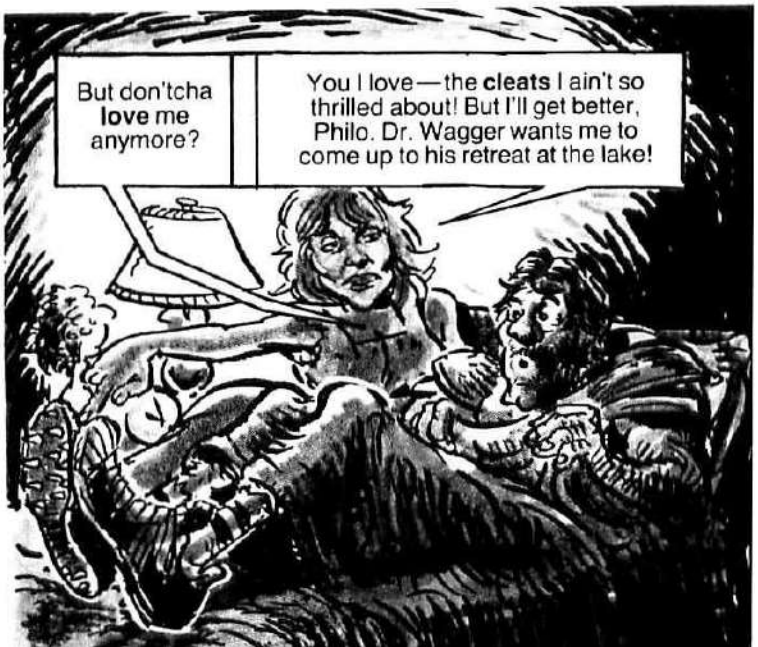
I- I feel just terrible, Dr. Wagger! I haven't been able to sleep since . . . since . . . **that** night!
Perfectly understandable, my dear. You were subjected to quite a **traumatic** experience!
I'll say — I didn't get to the **end** of that **swell movie!**

You must get some **rest,** Carryon, and everything will be fine!
Then you **don't** think I'm crazy. Dr.?
I **didn't** say that . . . and I'm **not** about to until I've had at **least** a couple dozen more sessions with you at **$75** an hour! **Got'cha!**
STOMP!

So this is where the crazed killer that attacked Carryon lives! Sure is **weird!**
It also makes sense now— he probably mistook her for his **decorator!**
I HATE CATS!
MOM

Wait! This looks like something! You think it's a **clue?**
Naw— looks more like a **Picasso** to me!
DAILY DOG
MAN BITES DOG, MAN EATS DOG
HELTER SKELTER

No, Philo . . . not tonight!
Gosh, Carryon, ever since that weirdo spilled his coke down your back, you've been acting distant and **cold** towards me!
Hmmm . . . must've been the **ice cubes!**

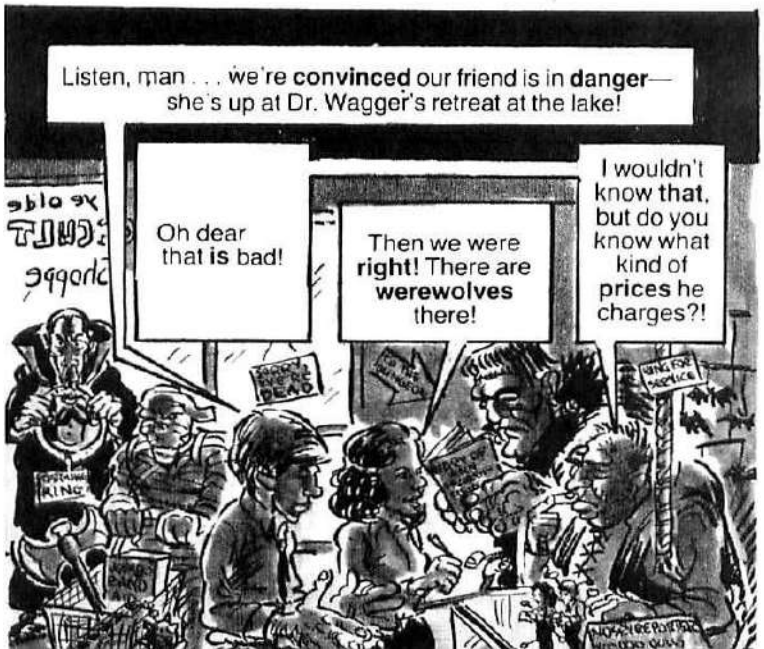

But don'tcha **love** me anymore?
You I love—the **cleats** I ain't so thrilled about! But I'll get better, Philo. Dr. Wagger wants me to come up to his retreat at the lake!

Glad you could make it, Carryon, Philo. I'd like you to meet some of my other guests— **Merle Kennel . . .Sheriff Rover . . .** and **Spot!**
Er . . .Isn't Spot an **unusual** name, Dr. Wagger?
Oh, that's just her **stage-name** ...her real name is **Rin Tin Tin Rabinowitz!**
PANT! PANT!
SCRATCH SCRATCH!
Heel, blast it! **Heel!**

Philo, my reporter's **instinct** tells me there's something very **weird** going on here!
Yeah, well **I** kinda got that impression when the Sheriff **lifted his leg** on my pants!

Hey! Did you hear **that**, Philo? Sounded like a . . . a **howling wolf!**
Relax, honey . . .it's probably just Dr. Wagger playing **fetch** with Spot!

It's **more** than that, Philo. Somehow, I get the feeling there's something quite . . . **unusual** going on here!
Hut one . . .hut two . . .c'mon, babe— you're just **imagining** things!


Listen, man . . . we're **convinced** our friend is in **danger**— she's up at Dr. Wagger's retreat at the lake!
Oh dear that **is** bad!
Then we were **right!** There are **werewolves** there!
I wouldn't know **that**, but do you know what kind of **prices** he charges?!

But lissen, I wouldn't **worry** about your friend. There aren't such things as wild werewolves . . .**see!**
Oh . . . isn't he **adorable**— and he's won **first prize,** too!
WEREWOLF

Carryon sounded worried when she called! I'm glad I decided to come up and **investigate!**
But, gee, it sure is **dark** in here!

Ahh, that's **much** better! Thanks a—
DEEP DARK SECRETS

—whole bunch, *mister* . . . oh-oh!
Sigh! Didja **ever** have **one** of those days?
Woof!

Philo . . . Philo! It's just too terrible— I found **Very Fishy** brutually slaughtered and **mutilated** in Dr. Wagger's office! And what's even worse, she's was wearing my **best sweater!**
Gasp! Philo . . . w-what're you reading!?
LASSIE
DOG WORLD MAGAZINE
UNHEAT!

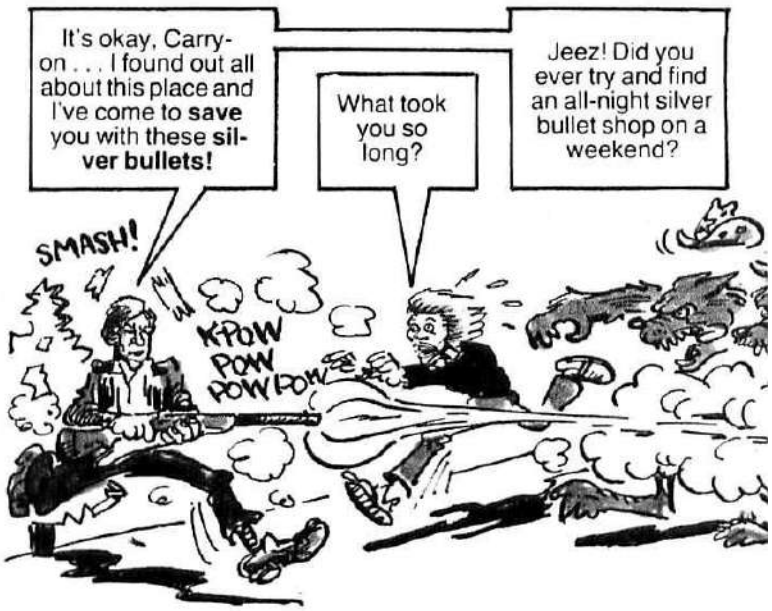
Growl! So, you've guessed my secret, huh, Carryon. Have ya, huh . . . didya?
Ohmigosh . . . you're one of **them,** Philo! Y- you are a werewolf!

. .and you're getting **fur** all over the bed! Naughty, Philo . . . **naughty!**
Yip, yip!
WAP!

Thank goodness you're all here—m-my husband is a werewolf . . . and I **think** he's **wet** the carpet!
WAP! WAP!

Don't worry, my dear—soon you **too** will be a hairy ol' creature of the night!
Ugh! All that fur . . . can you **imagine** my **electrolysis bill?!**
RIP
POP!
TEAR!

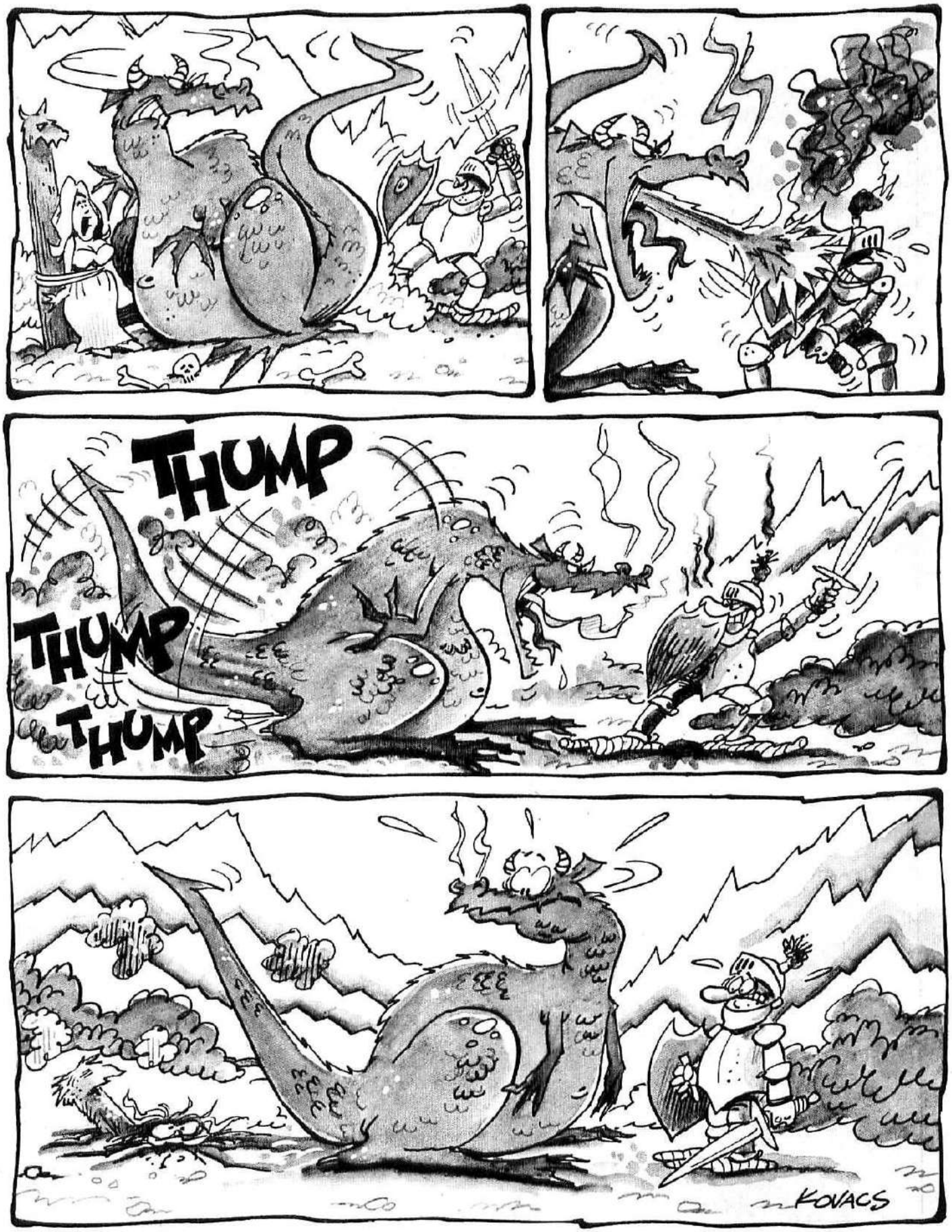
Thar ain't no **escape,** little lady. All's we gotta do is bite yer neck an' yer agonna be one of us!
Forget it, Sheriff No strange old man is going to give **me** a **hickey**!
PAWG BISKITS


It's okay, Carry-on . . . I found out all about this place and I've come to **save** you with these **silver bullets!**
What took you so long?
Jeez! Did you ever try and find an all-night silver bullet shop on a weekend?
SMASH!
KPOW POW POW POW

Whew! Well, you saved my life, Chris! But tell me . . where **did** you get those silver bullets?
BLAM! BLAM!

Well, it wasn't **easy** . . .!
C'mon back here, ya sidewindin', bullet-thievin' varmint!
END

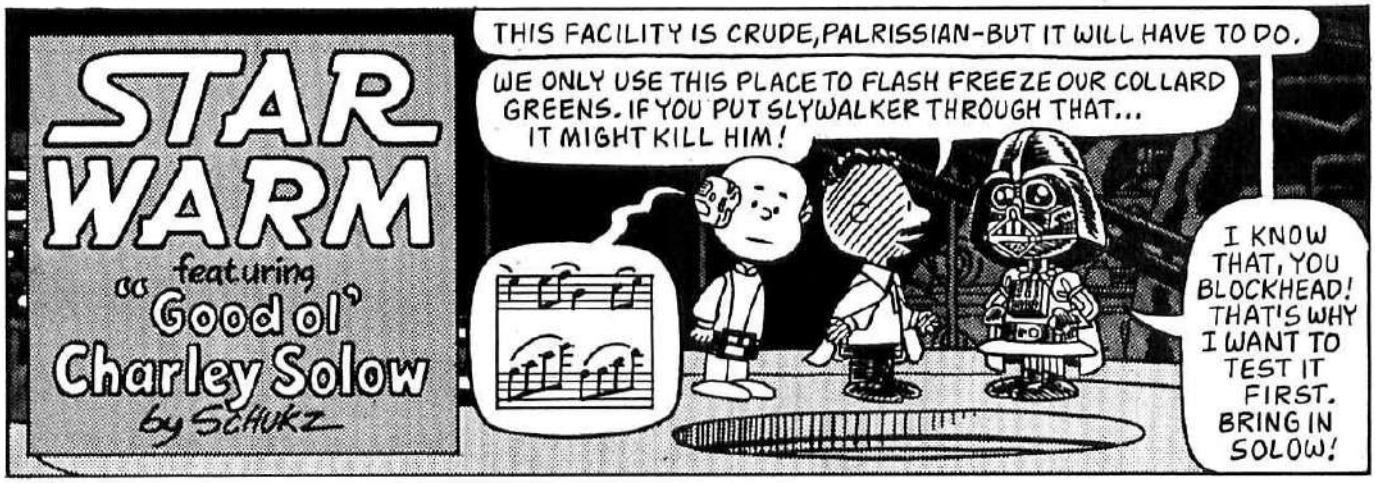
CRAZY GROSS ENCOUNTERS
MEDIEVAL MIRTH Part 1

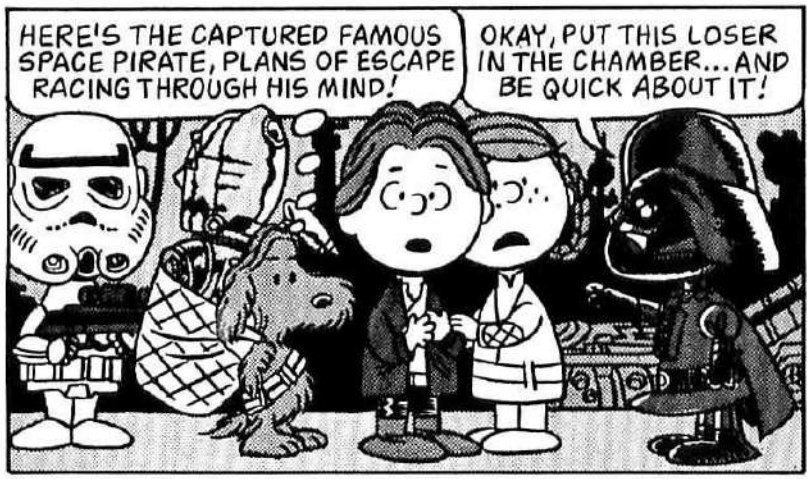


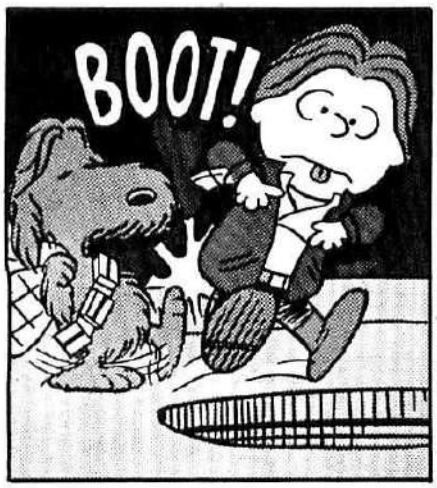
Marvel Comics fans everywhere are familiar with the work of artists like Steve Ditko, John Buscema and John Byrne. Now they have a chance to see what their favorite heroes would look like...

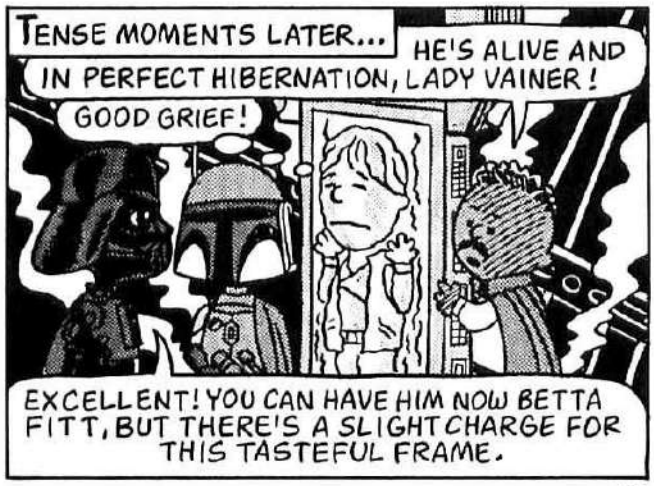
IF SYNDICATED CARTOONISTS DREW MARVEL COMICS

Writer and Artist: Joe Albelo





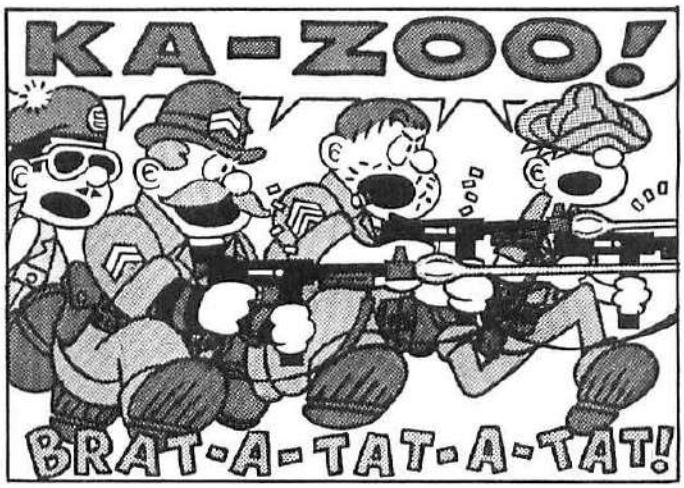


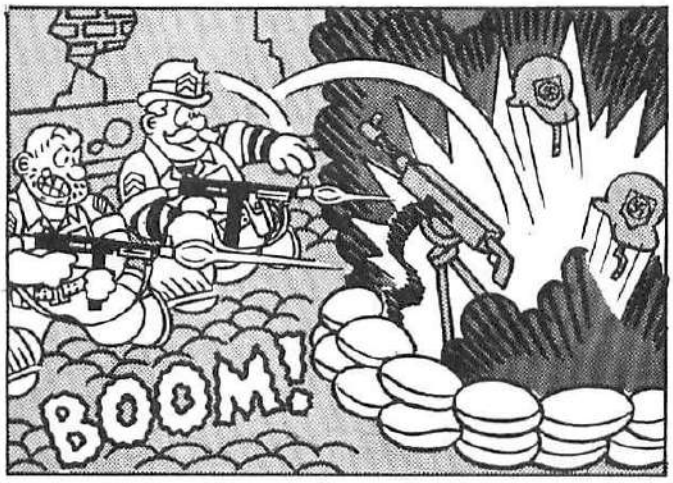


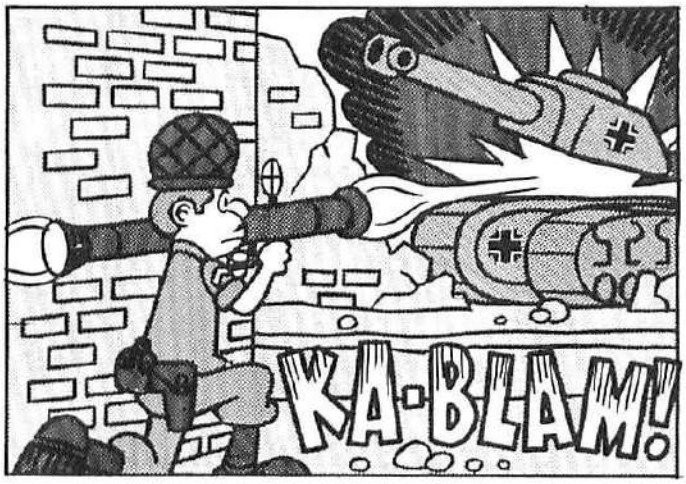
MY LADY, LYNUS SLYWALKER HAS JUST LANDED.
GOOD! SEE TO IT THAT HE FINDS HIS WAY HERE. NOW GET OUT!
SOON...
WHERE ARE YOU, LUCIE VAINER? I DETECT A PRESENCE NOT UNLIKE YOUR OWN!
HERE, YOU BLOCKHEAD! LET'S MAKE THIS QUICK! I'M DUE AT THE BODY SHOP IN AN HOUR!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE RADIATOR FACE! I'VE BEEN TAKING LESSONS!
YOU ARE PRETTY GOOD KID...
...BUT I TOOK THE ADVANCED COURSE!
OOF!
CRASH!
YOU'VE FOUGHT WELL KID, BUT YOU'RE BEATEN! DON'T MAKE ME HAVE TO SLICE AND DICE YOU TOO! JOIN ME! TOGETHER WE CAN RULE THE GALAXY!
NEVER!
BUT IT WAS MEANT TO BE. AFTER ALL, I AM YOUR... SISTER!
NO! IT CAN'T BE TRUE!
SURE IT IS! HERE, LET ME PUT AN END TO YOUR STUPID THUMB SUCKING!
AARGH!
COME WITH ME NOW... YOU HAVE NO CHOICE!
BUT I... DO... IF WITH MY GOOD HAND I CAN STILL GRAB MY...
...BLANKET!
OH RATS! I HATE THAT STUPID THING!
SCHULZ

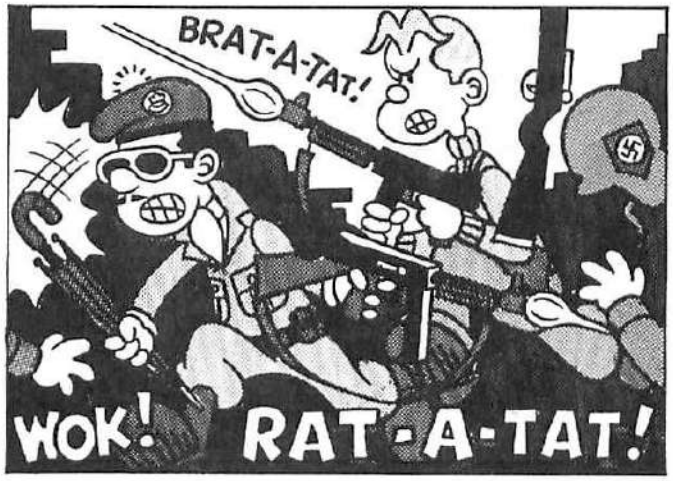
SGT. FATTY AND HIS HOUNDED COMMANDOS

by mort balker



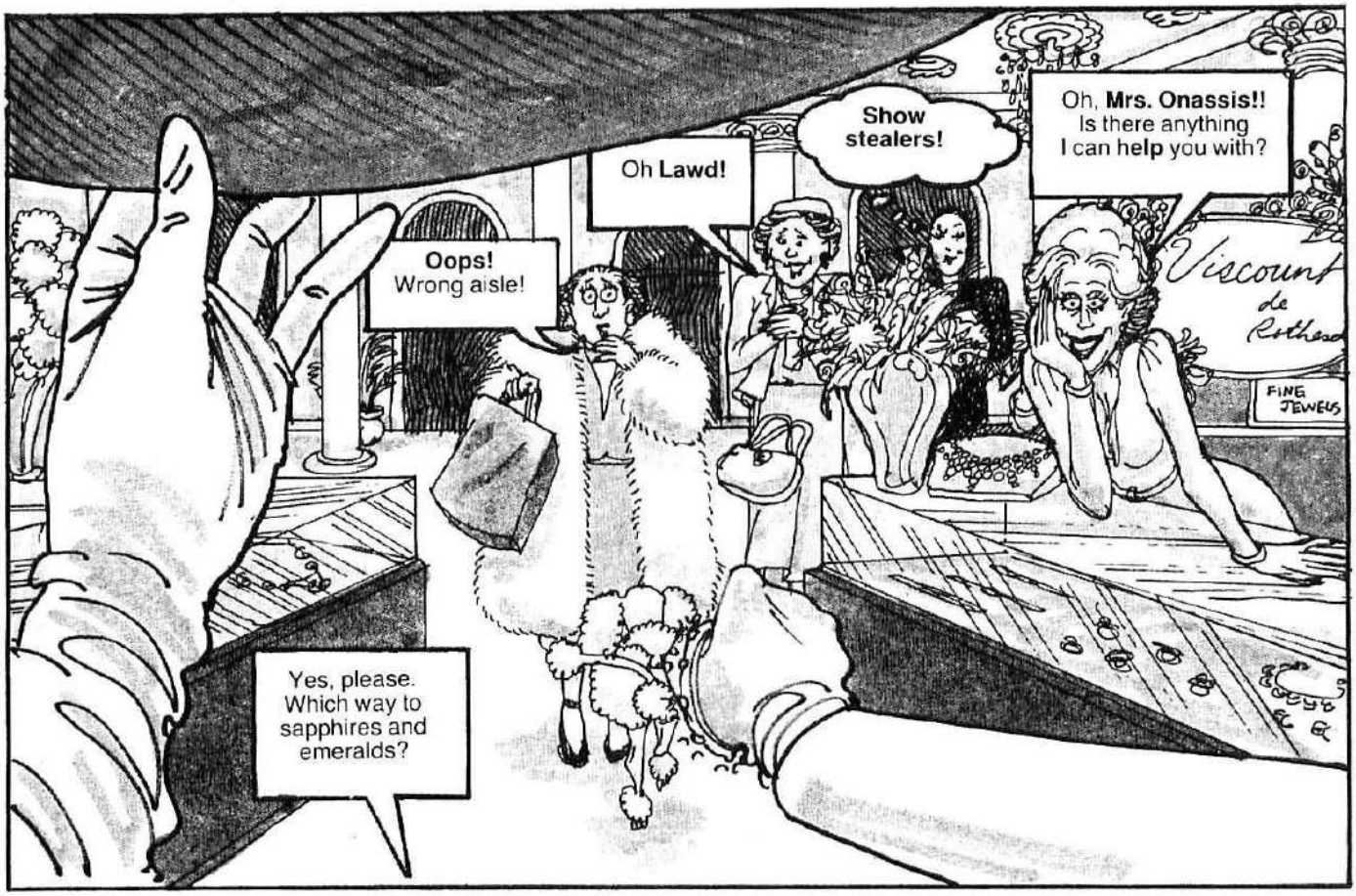






KVETCH-MEN
by NEL LATHERUS
WELCOME BACK HOME MY KVETCH-MEN--
--BUT COULDN'T YOU WIPE YOUR FEET FIRST BEFORE ENTERING? WE JUST HAD THE CARPETING CLEANED! DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH CUSTODIAL CARE COSTS THESE DAYS?
OH, WE'RE SORRY CHUCKIE. WE...
AND YOU, I GET NO RESPECT FROM AT ALL! NOT TO MENTION THOSE CLAW MARKS YOU LEAVE ON THE FURNITURE ALL THE TIME.
COULDN'T WE SKIP THE LECTURE? I'M TIRED! I WANNA GO TO MY ROOM AND LISTEN TO SOME ROCK!
YOU'RE TIRED? ALL YOU DO IS WALK THROUGH WALLS! BIG DEAL! TRY WHIPPING UP A MONSOON SOMETIME HONEY!
BANG!
HI. DID I MISS ANYTHING?
NO, AND WE DIDN'T MISS THAT BRIMSTONE STINK YOU MAKE WHEN YOU APPEAR EITHER! P-U!
HEY EVERYBODY! RED ALERT! MAGNUTO IS ATTACKING!
GET LOST! WE'RE BUSY!
NEL LATHERUS

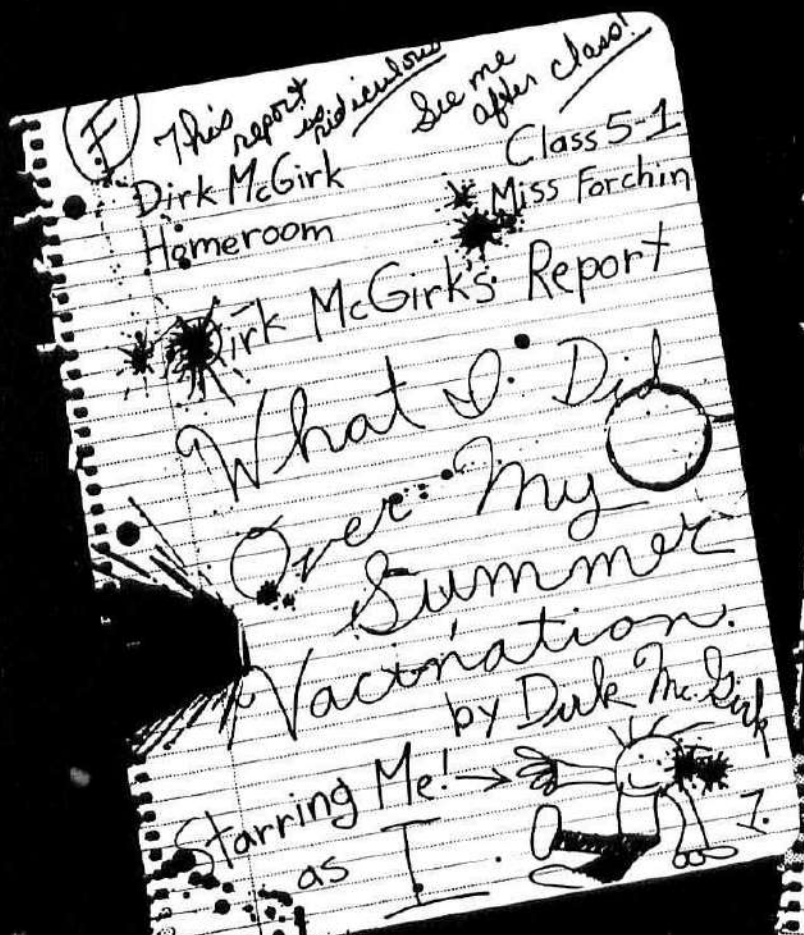
THE ULTRA GLAMOROUS FANTASY...

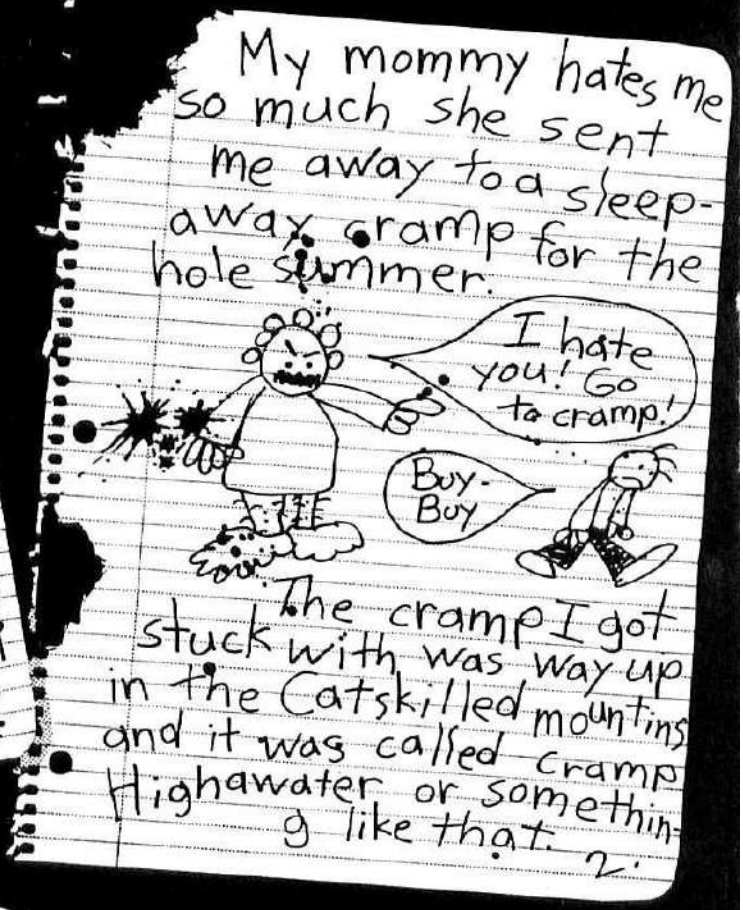


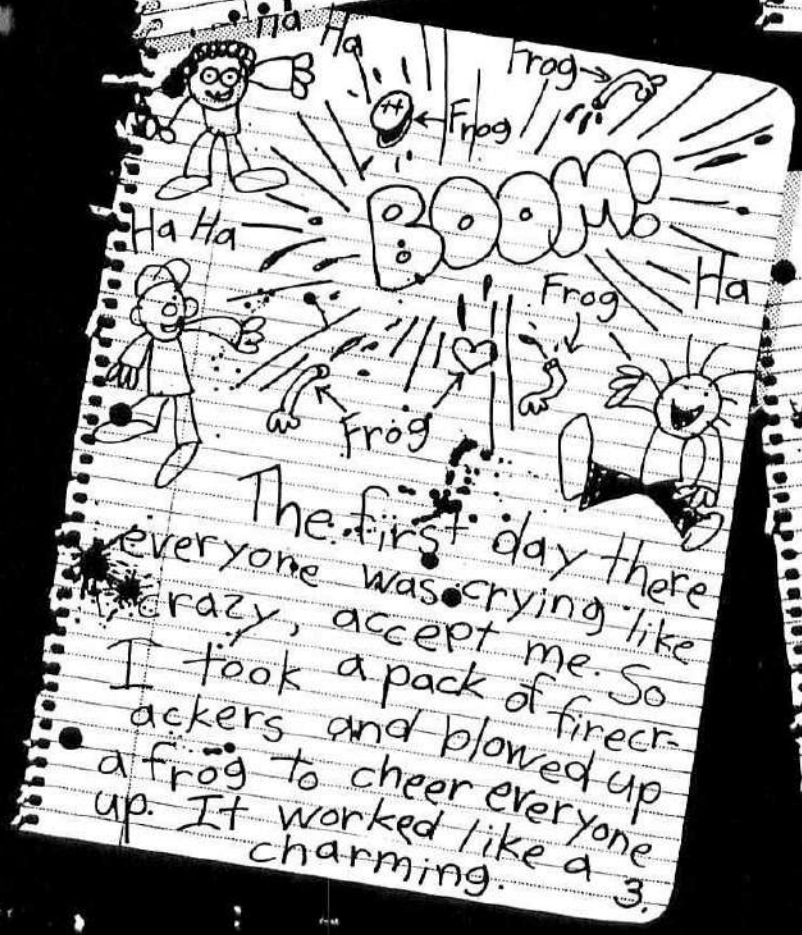
...AND THE ULTRA GROSS REALITY

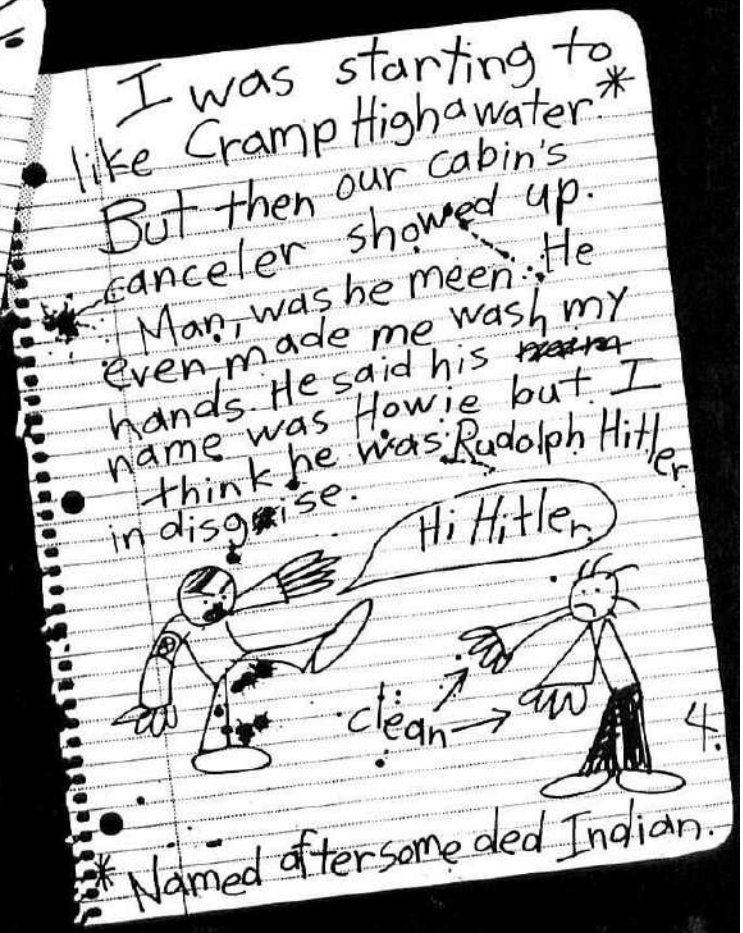
Writer & Artist: Mary (Sweetie-pie) Wilshire

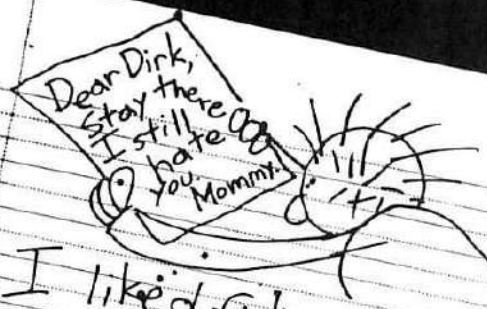
Writer and Artist:
Michael Carlin











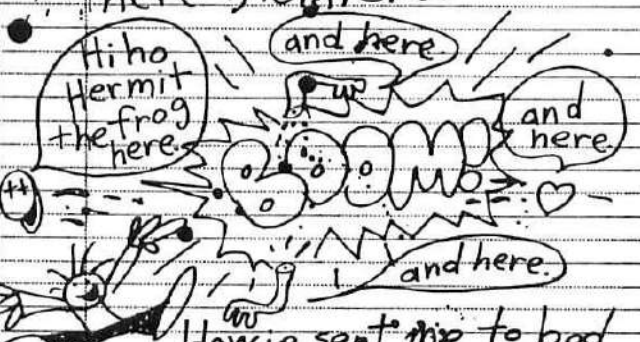
5.

I liked fishing and hiking and swimming and stuff, but I wanted to watch Starski and Hunch and The 3 stages and the ~~Ink~~ ~~Ink~~ ~~Incredable~~ ~~Incredible~~ The Hulk on Tea Vea even more so I rote a letter and told my mother I wanted to go home. But she rote back and told me to stay there forever.*

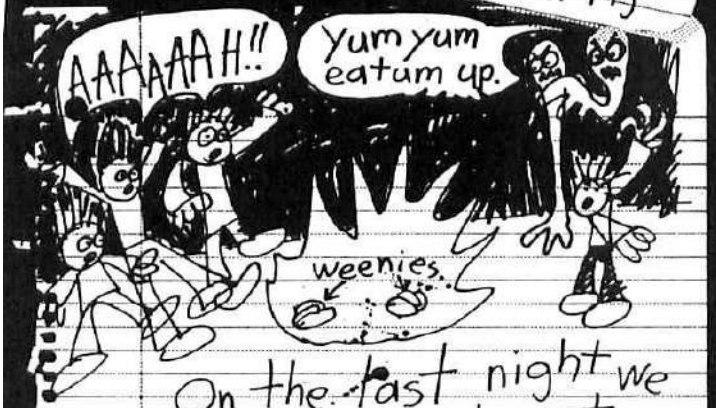
*Forever is in Semtember right.

you'd better start shaping up young man or the Principle will be notified!

One night at supperti-me the cramp cook served us meetloafers. Everyone was throwing up like crazy, so I blowed up another frog to settle there stomicks.



Howie sent me to bed without supper that night. Maybee he wasn't so bad 6. after all.

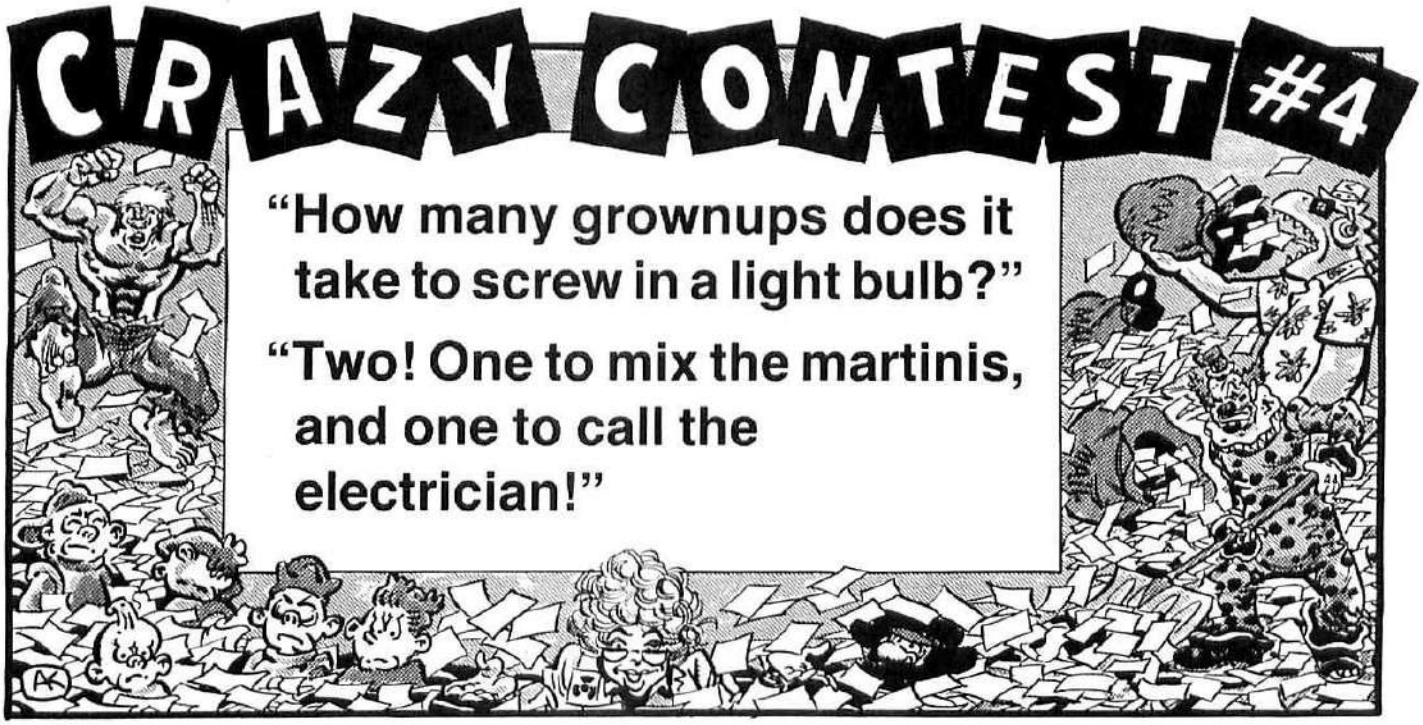


On the last night we had a weenie boast and we sat around the crampfire and told scary storys. Everyone gota turn and I told the one about the humongus frog legs that ate some kids in a cramp. They all thunk mine was the scaringest story of all.

What a releese it was to get out of that cramp and on that Gayhownd bus heding for home. After all that happened to me I couldn't tell if I had spent the summer in Hell or Highawater.

you are unquestionably the most hopeless student ever enrolled in this school!!

THE ENDING!



Here we are again, gang, with another **Crazy Contest!** The winner will receive a **free 1-year subscription to Crazy Magazine,** and the **runner-ups** will receive a **Marvel No-Prize,** and run the risk of having their jokes **printed. To enter:** send a **postcard** with the funniest "**Light Bulb**" joke you can think of to "**Crazy Contest #4" c/o Marvel Comics Group, 575 Madison Ave. New York, N.Y. 10022.** All entries must be received by **October 2, 1981.** Contest will be judged by our editors, and their decisions are final. All entries become the property of Marvel Comics, and this contest is void where prohibited, taxed, or regulated. Results of Crazy Contest #4 will appear in **Crazy #83,** on sale in **December.**

CONTEST #1 WINNERS!

Grand Prize Winner:

Knock-knock
Who's there?
I got trampled at the
I got trampled at the who?

A 1-year subscription to:
Kenneth W. Lieck
Victoria, TX.

Royal Runner-Ups:

Knock-knock
Who's there?
Freeze
Freeze who?
Freeze a jolly good fellow!

Bryant Delafosse
Beaumont, TX.

Knock-knock
Who's there?
Fortification
Fortification who?
Fortification I go to the Catskills!

Carolyn Bennett
Montreal, Quebec

Knock-knock
Who's there?
Tarzan
Tarzan who?
Tarzan stripes forever!

Jason Halas
Akron, OH.

Knock-knock
Who's there?
Oswald
Oswald who?
Oswald my gum!

Michael Iten
Kenmore, N.Y.

Knock-knock
Who's there?
Ozborn
Ozborn who?
Ozborn in Texas, howsabout you?

Ruby McCann
Jerome, ID.

Knock-knock
Who's there?
Egypt
Egypt who?
Egypt me when he gave me change!

Lorie Powell
Ponca City, OK.

Knock-knock
Who's there?
Albee
Albee who?
Albee down in ten minutes!

Dwayne Moore
Frankfort, IN.

Copy Cats:

Knock-knock
Who's there?
Boo
Boo who?
You don't have to cry about it

Sent to us by: Thomas Lenahan of Huntington, N.Y.; Edmond Kenny of Easton, PA.; Dawn Johnson of Kansas City, MO.; C. Chambers of London, Ontario; Edward Swaynos of Grafton, OH.; Jennifer Francis of Calgary, Alberta; Cody Winfrey of Vinton, LA.; Edward Zimmerman of Sauk Village, IL.; Ben Edwards of Warren, OH.; Mike Rolly of Mait, FL.; Iman Herrman of Cypress, CA.; and David Vivancos of Hialeah, FL.

Knock-knock
Who's there?
Banana
Banana who?
Knock-knock
Who's there?!?
Orange
Orange who?
Orange you glad I didn't say "banana"?

Sent to us by: Cindy Notter of Castro Valley, CA.; Rhonda White of Augusta, GA.; Jenny Calhoun of North Vermont, IN.; Steven Kaufman of Rancho Palos Verdes, CA.; Katrina Allen of Crown point, IN.; Jeff Lyons of Tonawanda, N.Y.; Robbie Meyers of Great Neck, N.Y.; E. Katz of Wildwood Crest, N.J.; and Stefan W. Friedemann of Ann Arbor, MI.

Knock-knock
Who's there?
Dwayne
Dwayne who?
Dwayne the bathtub, I'm drowning!

Sent to us by: Missy Parsons of Lynco, W.V.; Chuck Loose of Roseville, MI.; Michelle Moore of Plano, TX.; Donald Stephens of Ringgold, VA.; Phillip Yeager of Pem Pines, FL.; Tina Huomo of Campben, CA.; Timothy Hovey of Duxbury, MA.; John Garland of Mahone Bay, N.S.; Danny Lewton of Ferndale, MI.; and The Bandit of Brookville, OK.

Hippocrates

While writing down the names and birthdays of all these great historical geniuses on your shirt cuff for your history exam, did you ever stop to imagine what they would be like... or how they would react... or why they'd want to be here at all...

Euclid

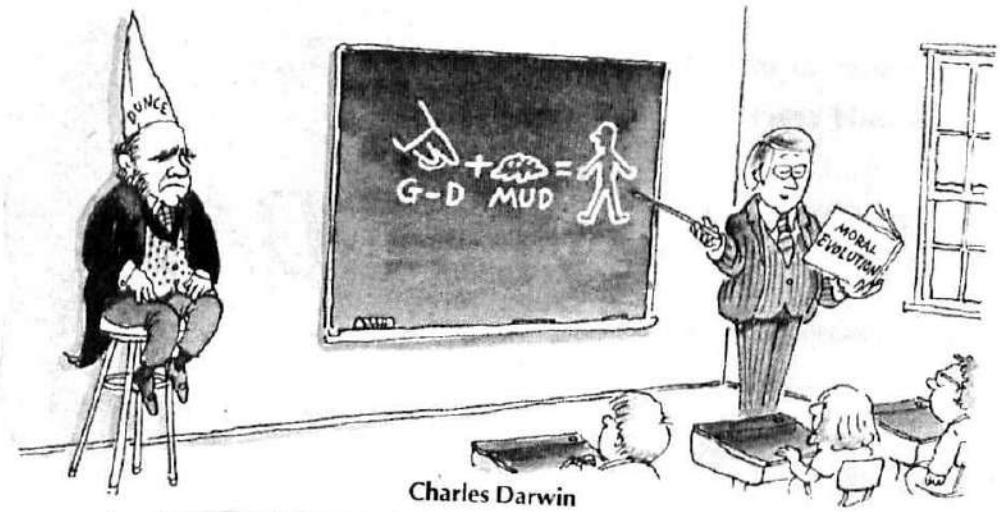
IF THEY WERE ALIVE TODAY

Written and Illustrated by Dick Codor

Albert Einstein

Issac Newton

Leonardo DaVinci



Charles Darwin

Gallileo

Benjamin Franklin

Orville & Wilbur Wright

Thomas Edison

Sam Colt

Marie and Pierre Curie

Sigmund Freud

Guglielmo Marconi

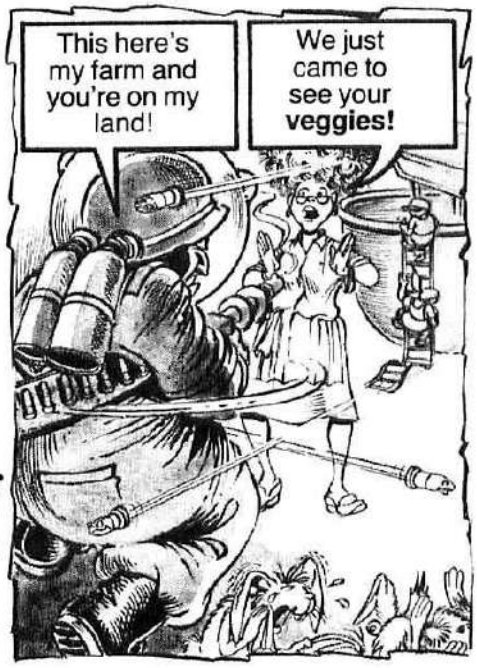
Alexander Graham Bell

Karl Marx

From distant galaxies to the planet earth all prevading evil forces cower in their sinister shadows from this aproned avenger and the Gee Whiz Kids Evita and Elmo... Faster than a cuisinart... More poweful than a hydrogen bomb... Able to beat more eggs into a cheese soufflé... It's...

AUNTY NUKE

Writer: Susan Bissett Artist: Steve Smallwood



Well that's all there's left and everyone wants it, but it's **all mine!**
Why don't you **share** Farmer Brown? Don't they need food too?
They won't after I land this **dang miss-ile** on 'em!
Great Galaxies! You call this a living?
No, it's called **survival!**
Gosh, don't you get **lonely** Farmer Brown?
No, I'm **too busy** blowin' people away to miss 'em!
But don't you miss getting **presents** and **stuff** on your birthday or on Christmas?
Don't miss nothin'. I got all I need and I aims ta **keep it!**
Heh! Heh! Now I'll finish ya all off and this here farm and everything else'll **be mine!**
I hope you've **learned something** from this trip!
Yeah! Not to leave our Chocolate bars by the engines! **Yuck!**
FOR THOSE LONG SPACE FLIGHTS:
AS IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO DRY A LOAD OF WASH IN A VACUOUS UNIVERSE IT'S BEST TO LET THOSE DIRTY LINENS GO 'TIL AFTER REENTRY.

CRAZY Looks At A San

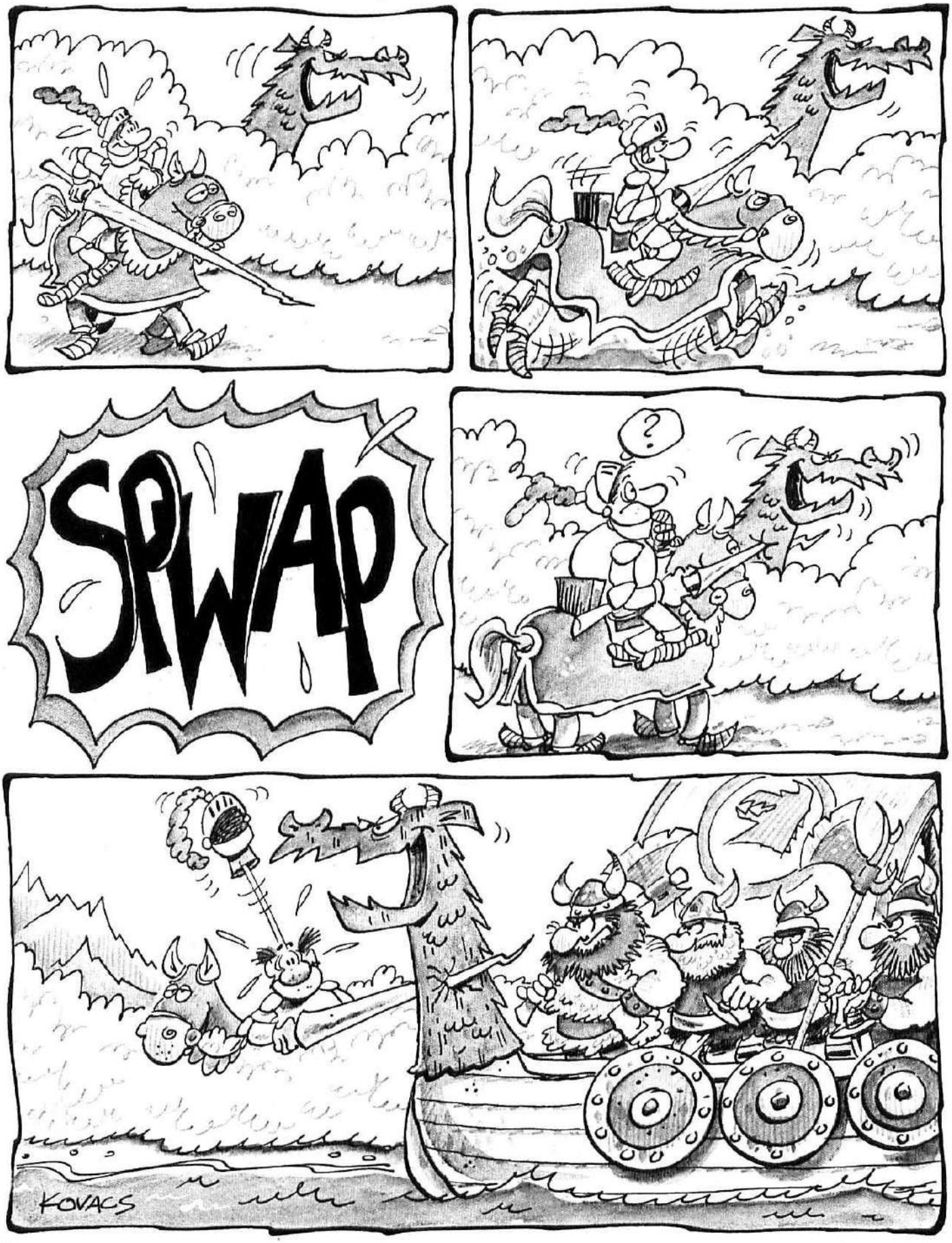
Writer: Paul Kupperberg

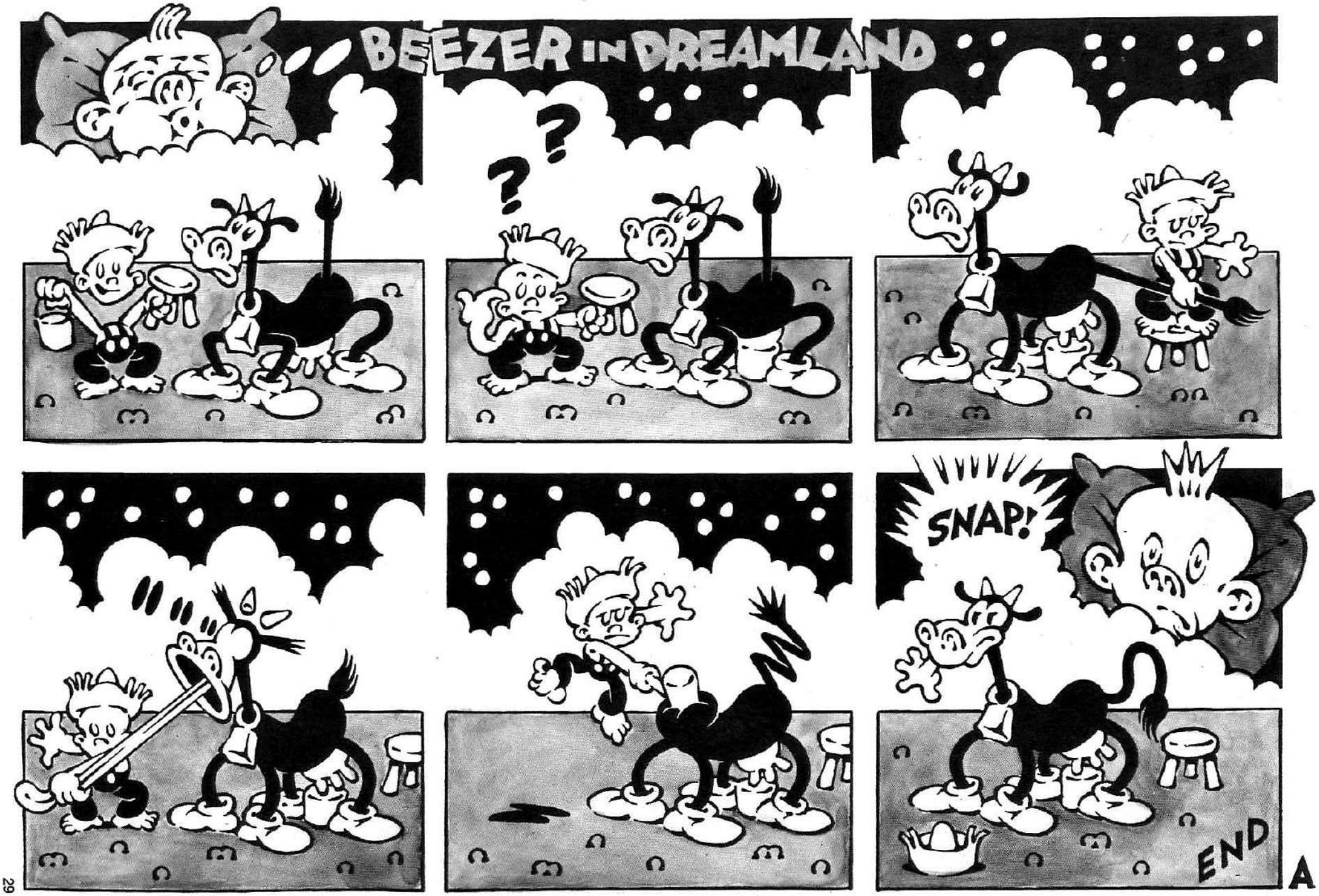
dlot Baseball Game

Artist: Ned Sonntag

CRAZY GROSS ENCOUNTERS

MEDIEVAL MIRTH Part 2



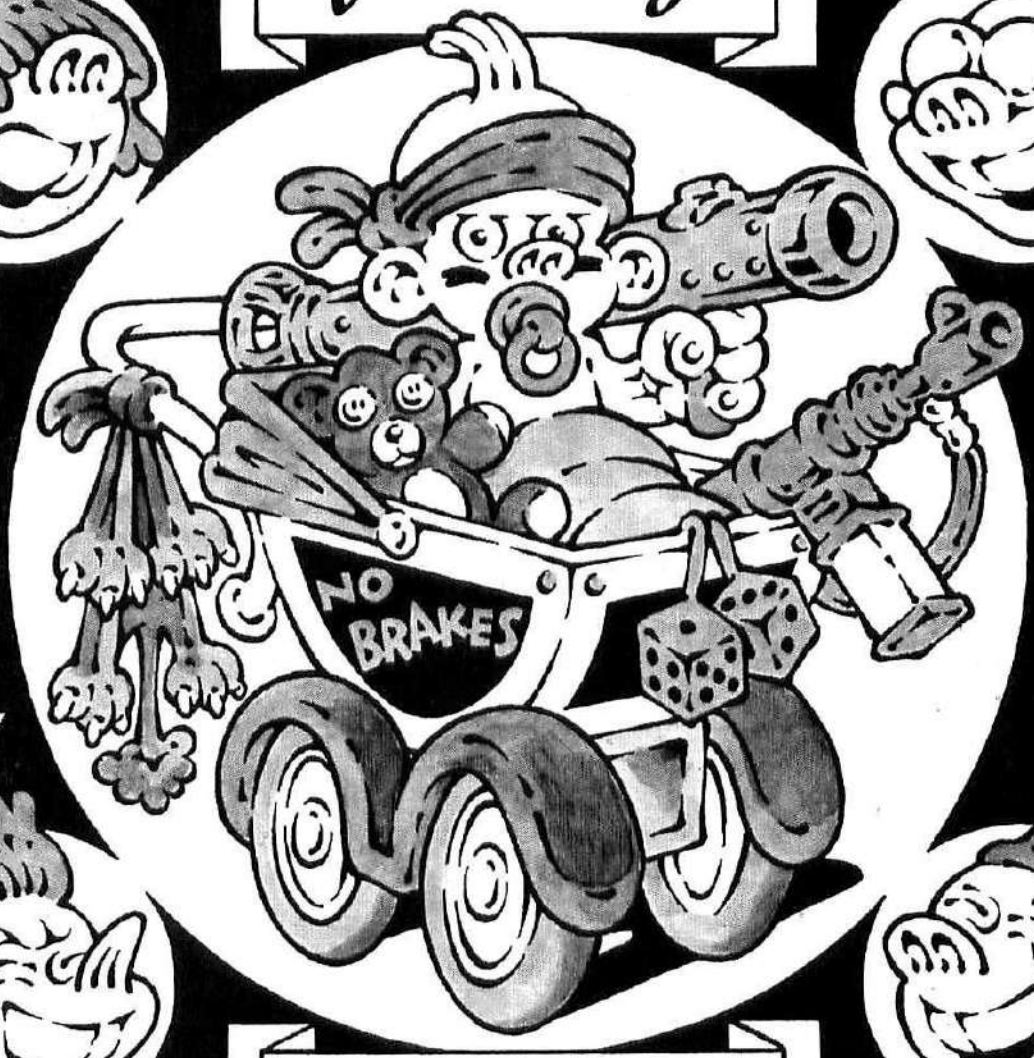

BEEZER IN DREAMLAND
?
?
SNAP!
END
A

The KINETIC KIDS

LEO

TIMMY

featuring



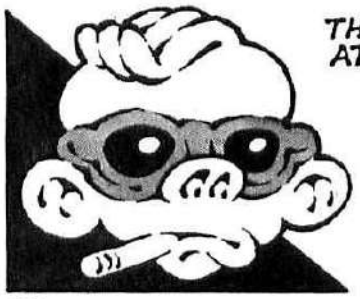
VEDMAR

BEEZER

"INFANT OF FORTUNE"

BRISBAINE

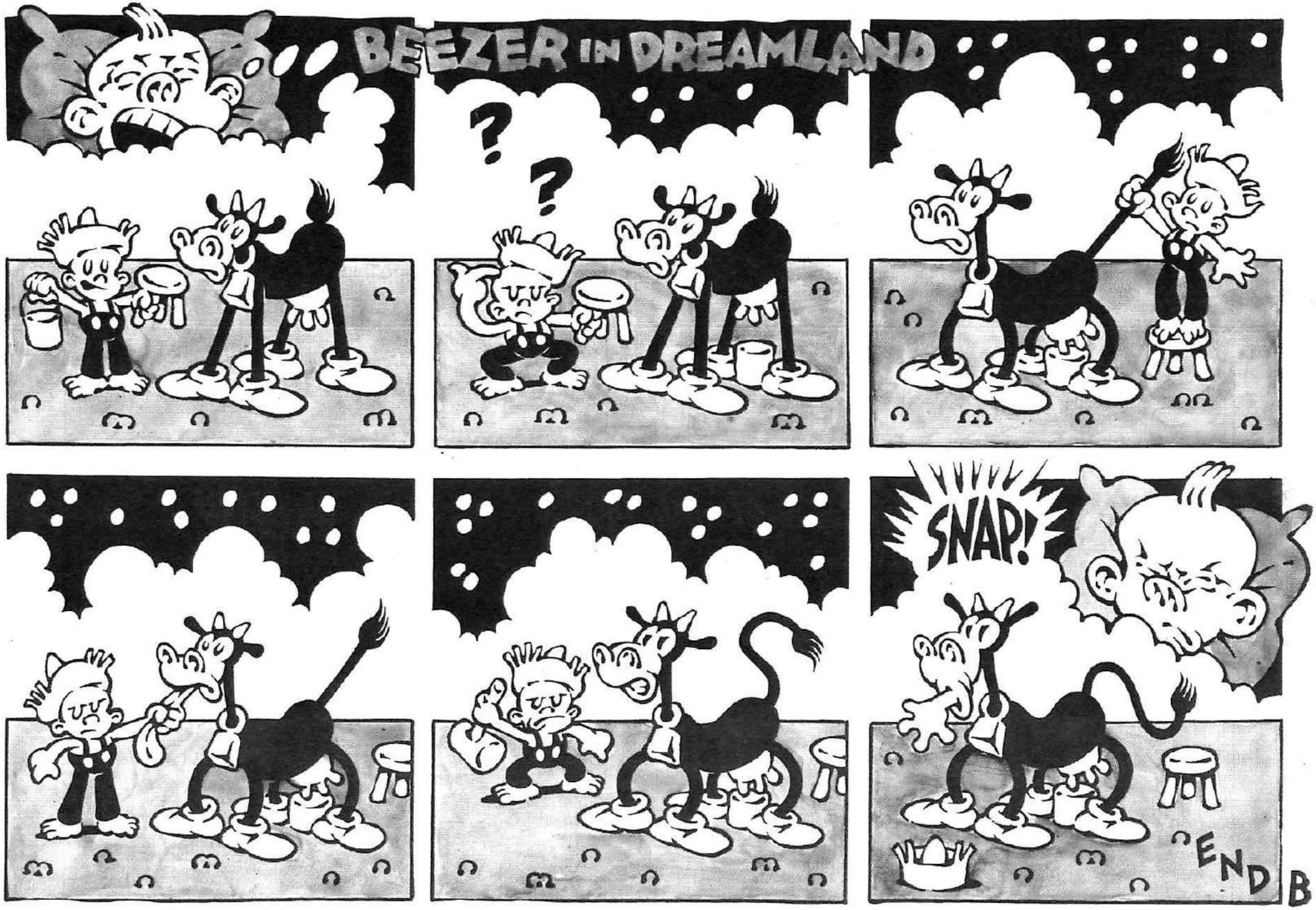
THIS MONTH'S OPTIKINETICOMIC STARS BEEZER IN HIS VERY OWN ADVENTURE **BEEZER IN DREAMLAND!**



SO FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS AT RIGHT FOR A BABY-BUGGY FULL OF BELLY-LAFFS 'COS HE'S... **A KINETIC KID!!**

LAY MAGAZINE SIDEWAYS AND FLIP PREVIOUS PAGE "A" MANY TIMES OVER PAGE "B."

BY STEPHEN MELLOR


BEEZER IN DREAMLAND
?
?
SNAP!
END
B

THE CHARMING FANTASY...

...AND THE CHARRED REALITY

Writer & Artist: Gary Hallgren

Earthlings: Cut along dotted lines and fold down center to create illusion of multi-sided information pamphlet.

Chapter 6:

MORE COMMON ALIENS

Shopping Bag Lady Alien:
The bags actually contain zillions of dollars' worth of sophisticated alien technology and the pipe is an advanced breathing device.

The Wino Alien:
One bottle contains a miracle drug that is capable of curing any ailment while the other is a deadly ray gun in disguise.

CRAZY'S ALIEN GUIDE AND HANDBOOK

Writer:
Michael Pellowski

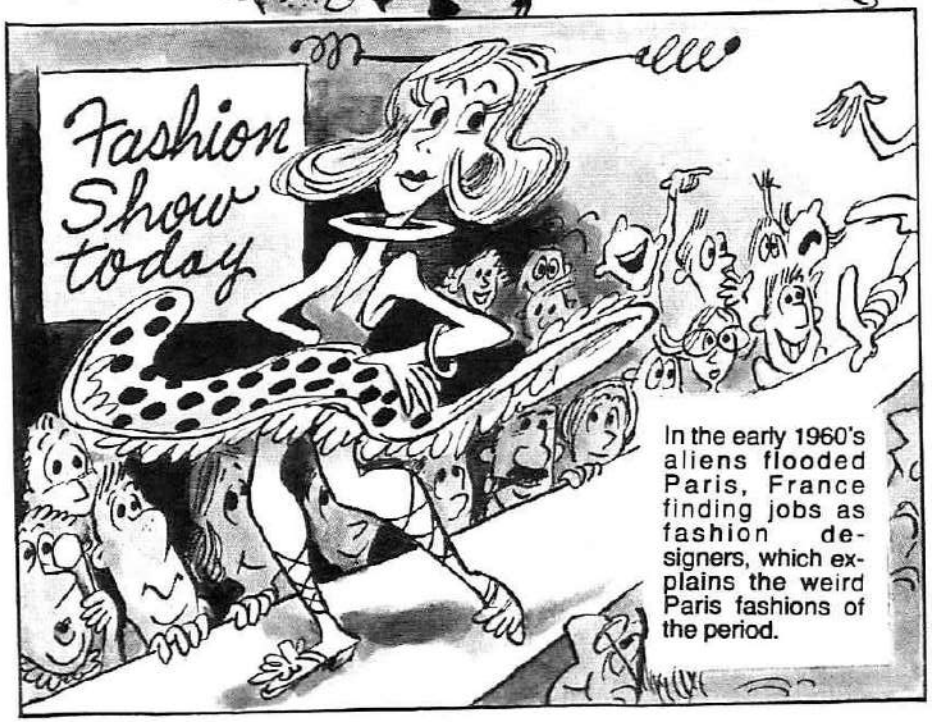
Artist:
Bruce Day

Earthlings: Cut along dotted lines and fold down center to create illusion of multi-sided information pamphlet.

Chapter 1:

WHEN ALIENS FIRST ARRIVED

The great intergalactic depression prompted aliens to first visit Earth during the 1950's. Aliens, attracted by the period's rash of sci-fi films found they could pick up side money by working as extras in Hollywood.



In the early 1960's aliens flooded Paris, France finding jobs as fashion designers, which explains the weird Paris fashions of the period.

Chapter 5:

COMMON ALIENS

Venusian Bird Woman:
Is usually found prancing around stages in Las Vegas. It visits Vegas to obtain silver dollars which are a delicacy to Venusians.

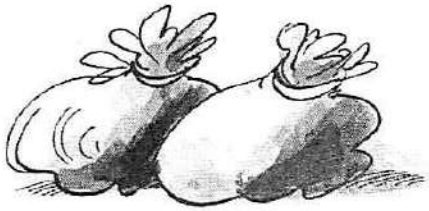
Plutonian Dog Man:
Has been spotted sniffing around butcher shops, dog pounds, and fire hydrants. Is deathly afraid of fleas.

Earthlings: Cut along dotted lines and fold down center to create illusion of multi-sided information pamphlet.

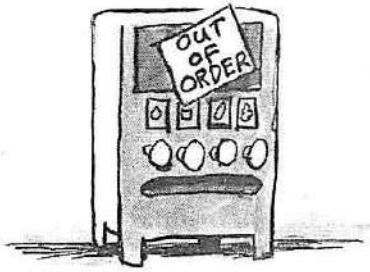
Chapter 4:

COMMON ALIEN ARTIFACTS

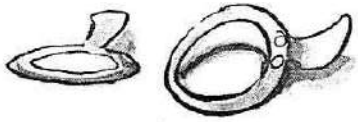
Brown mailboxes that say "Not For Deposit Of Mail"... in reality these boxes which are found everywhere and never used by anyone are really alien restrooms.



Sealed plastic trash bags which are always lying around street corners are really alien mail pouches containing letters home from aliens living on earth. At night, saucers of the Galactic Postal Service swoop down and pick them up.



Vending machines which are always out of order are really alien slot machines put on earth to amuse extraterrestrial tourists That's why when humans use them sometimes candy comes out, and sometimes it doesn't.



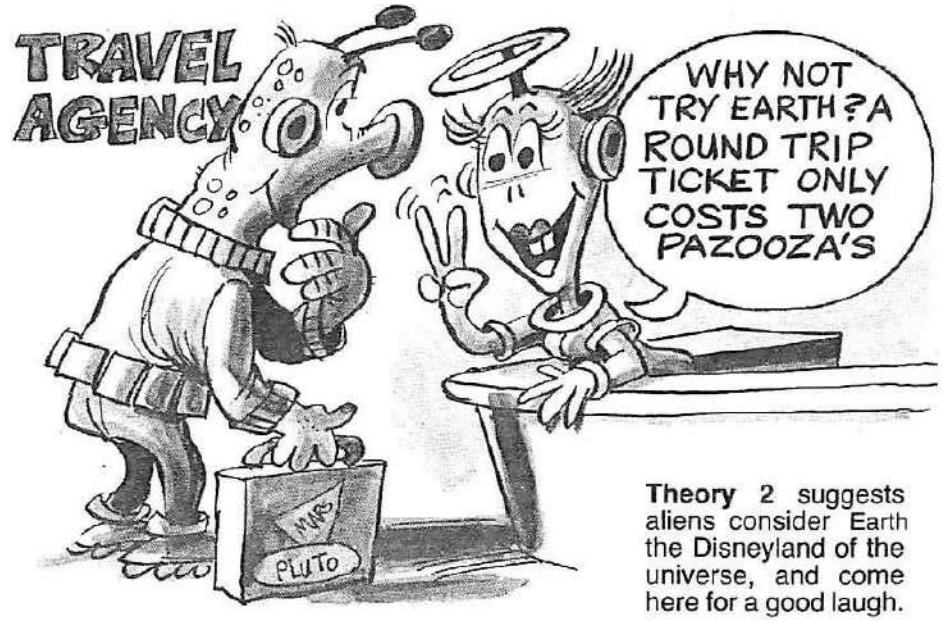
Soda pull tabs are actually disposable brass knuckles issued to visiting aliens to protect them from earth muggers (aliens only have one finger. Don't ask which one).

Bottle caps are really the hubcaps of miniature alien transport vehicles from a distant galaxy (it just goes to show earth juvenile delinquents will steal anything).

Chapter 2:

WHY ALIENS STILL VISIT THE EARTH

Theory 1 suggests aliens visit Earth because tourist rates to our world are cheaper than rates to any other planet in the solar system.



Theory 2 suggests aliens consider Earth the Disneyland of the universe, and come here for a good laugh.

Earthlings: Cut along dotted lines and fold down center to create illusion of multi-sided information pamphlet.

Chapter 3:

THE UNIVERSAL ALIEN SIGN LANGUAGE CODE

Earth Translation:
Quick! Where is the nearest restroom?

Earth Translation:
My saucer blew a gasket. Can you give me a lift to the next asteroid?

Earth Translation:
Kiss my grits, earthling wimp!

Earth Translation:
Boy! Do I need a drink. Where can I get gasohol on the rocks?

Earth Translation:
I've got atomic ache!

Earth Translation:
I'm flat broke. How about loaning me a couple of pazookas until next pay day?

Earth Translation:
Just ignore my robot. He's A.C.-D.C.

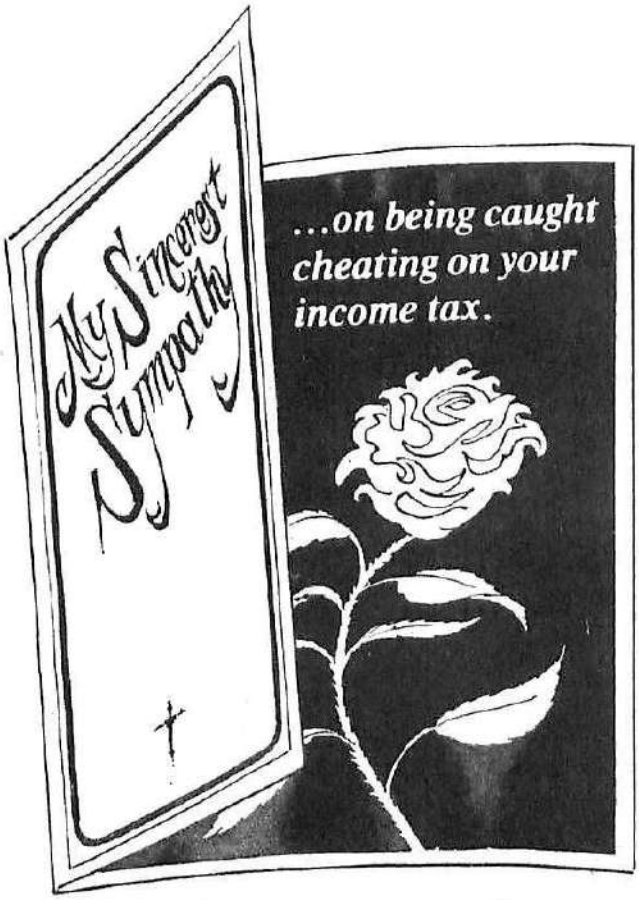
Earth Translation:
To pizzas to go. Hold the anchovies!

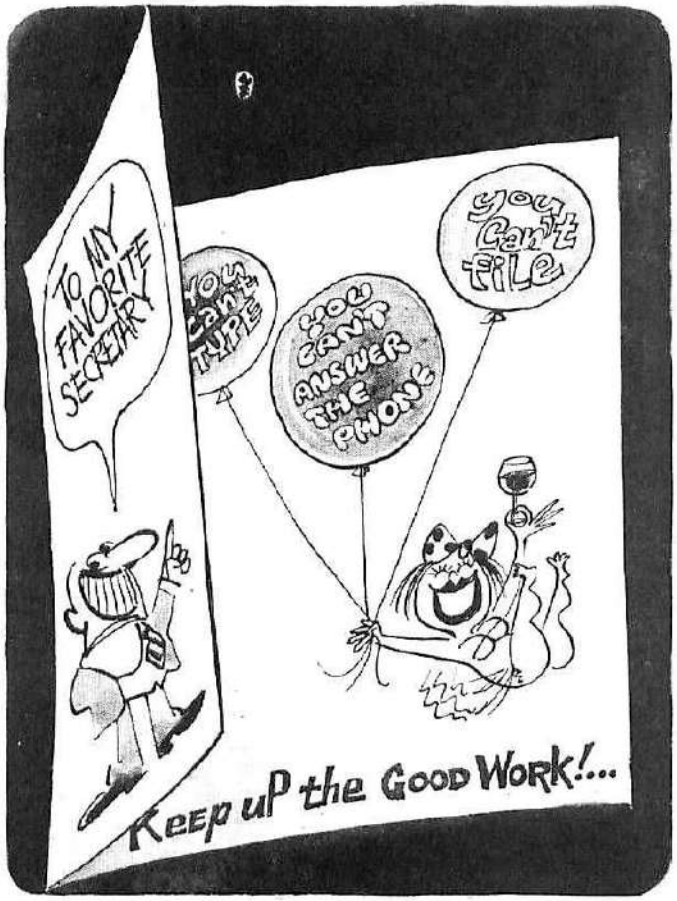
GREETING CARDS FOR TODAY'S DECLINING MORALITY

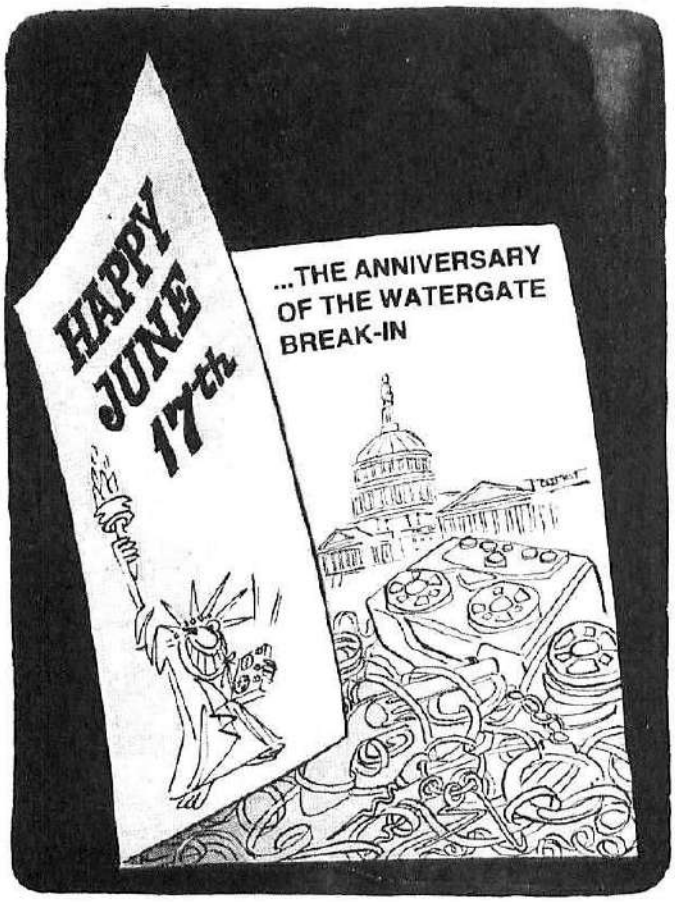
Writer: Marc Bilgrey

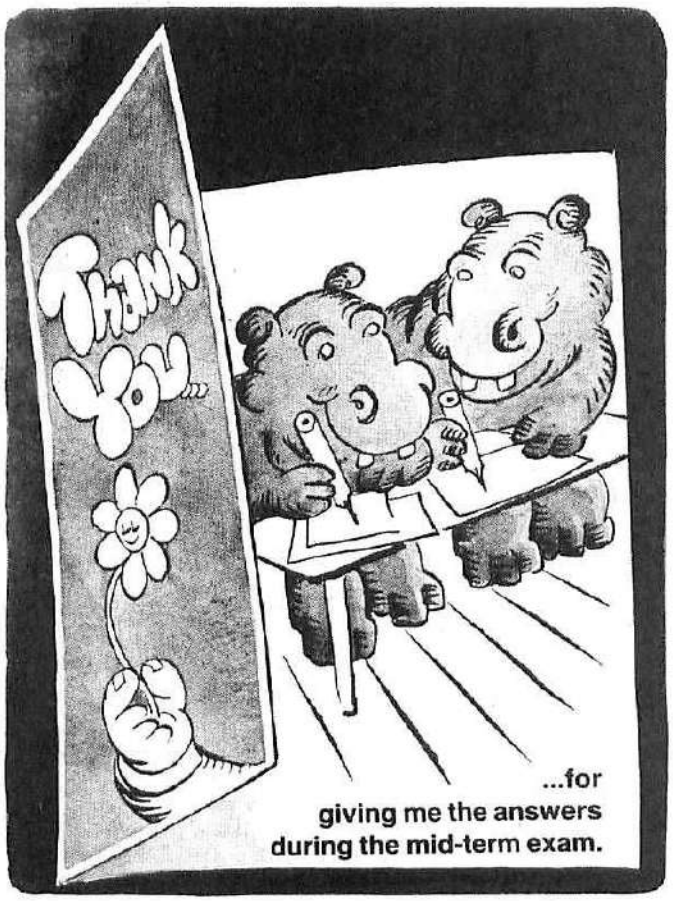
Artist: Arnoldo Franchioni

The trouble with greeting cards is that there are so many present day situations that are not covered by them. We've remedied that situation...


My Sincerest Sympathy
...on being caught cheating on your income tax.

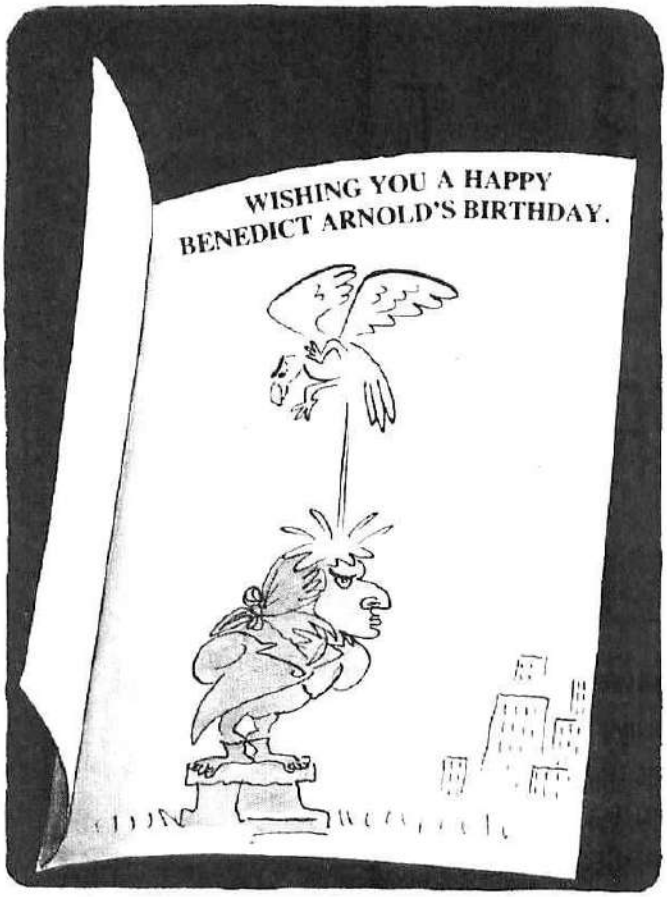

TO MY FAVORITE SECRETARY
YOU CAN'T TYPE
YOU CAN'T ANSWER THE PHONE
YOU CAN'T FILE
Keep up the Good Work!...

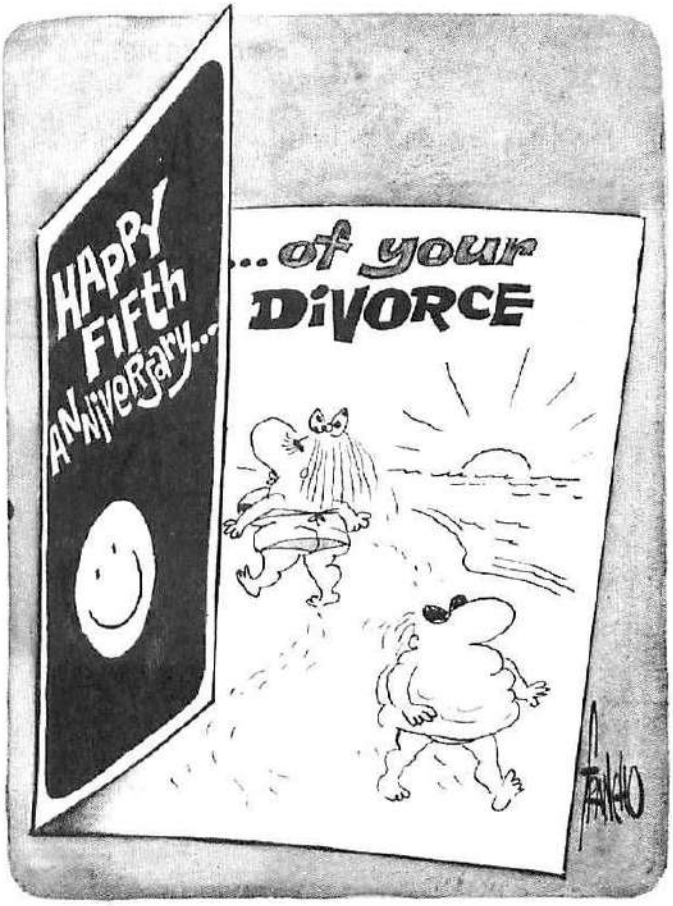

HAPPY JUNE 17th
...THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE WATERGATE BREAK-IN

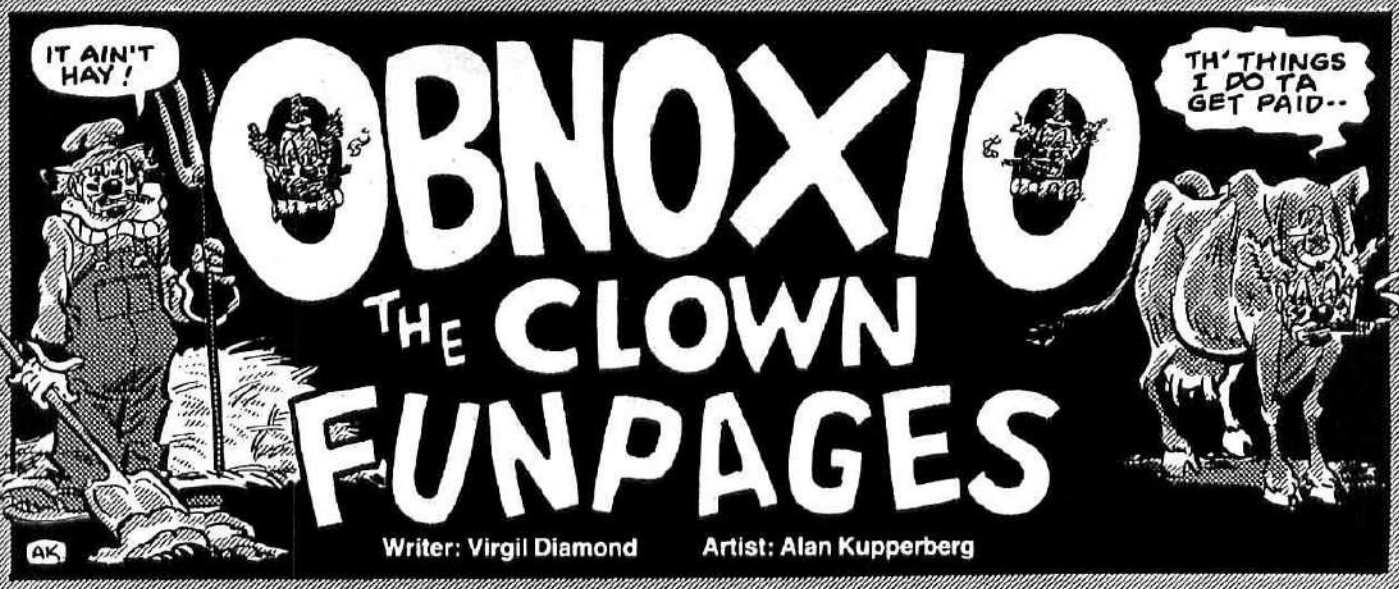

Thank You...
...for giving me the answers during the mid-term exam.

BON VOYAGE... SEE YOU SOON...
...IN ABOUT FIVE TO TEN.

YOU HAVE ALL THE QUALITIES I LOOK FOR IN A RELATIONSHIP...
...YOU'RE DECEITFUL, CUNNING AND SELFISH.


WISHING YOU A HAPPY BENEDICT ARNOLD'S BIRTHDAY.


HAPPY FIFTH ANNIVERSARY...
...of your DIVORCE
TANKO



OBNOXIO THE CLOWN FUNPAGES

Writer: Virgil Diamond Artist: Alan Kupperberg

Th' real world is filled with violence, an' yours truly believes that TV has a responsibility to show what th' real world is like. So that's why I'm not very fond of these...

TV SHOWS WHICH DON'T HAVE ENOUGH VIOLENCE

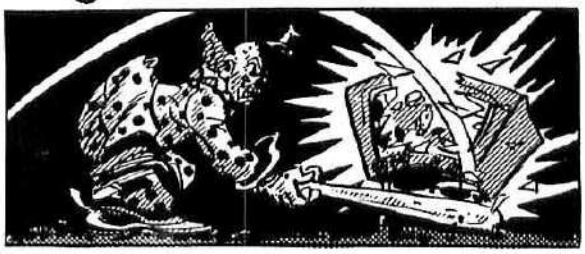
Instructions: Add vowels to complete th' names of these 4TV shows which don't have enuf violence t' suit my taste.

S_S_M_ STR_ _T

_LL _N TH_F_M_LY

D_FF'R_NT STR_K_S

M_RK_ND M_NDY



Answers:

Sesame Street,
All in the Family,
Different Strokes,
Mork And Mindy

HELPFUL HINTS for SNEEZERS

If yer supply o' tissues runs out, in a pinch ya' can substitute a plastic baggie!

Eatin' lots o' fresh fruit is good fer ya' cuz it cleans out yer insides, which is why I wanna' see all o' you kids play...

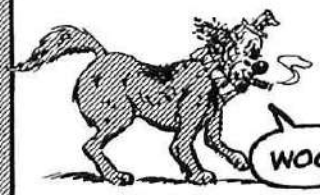
SPIN THE BOTTLE for PRUNES!

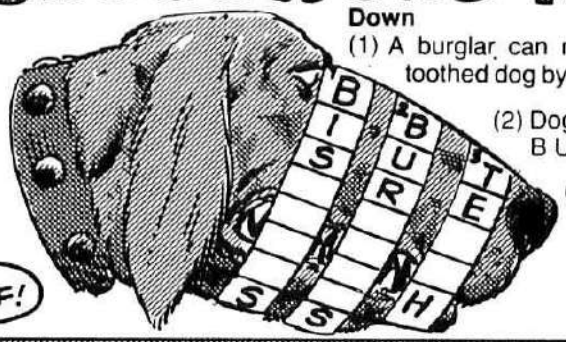
HOW TO PLAY

Each buddy takes a turn spinnin' th' bottle. Whoever th' bottle points to when it stops has t' eat a prune. Th' winner is th' one who eats th' most prunes without havin' t' suddenly leave th' room.

You'll probably wish yer valuables wuz bein' guarded by th' entire U.S. Army after ya' fill out this...

CROSSWORD MUZZLE!





Down

(1) A burglar can make friends with a sharp-toothed dog by feeding him B I S _ _ _ _ S.

(2) Dogs enjoy sinking their sharp teeth into B U R _ _ _ _ S.

(3) All dogs have sharp T E _ _ H.

Answers: 1) biscuits 2) burglars. 3) teeth.

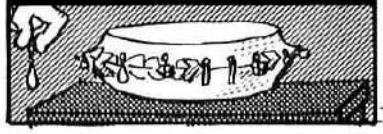
Since mom and big sis don't always wear all o' their rings, bracelets 'n necklaces, they probably won't mind if you borrow some o' th' shiny stuff to construct a...

JEWELRY TAMBOURINE

(1) Place jewelry into a paper plate

(2) Now put another paper plate on top o' th' first one, an' fasten th' edges t'gether with tape.

(3) Fer decoration attach earrings round th' edges.



(4) Then blast th' radio at full volume 'n tap out th' beat to yer favorite Johnny Rotten song!

SOME OF OBNOXIO'S FAVORITE PUNCHLINES

Billie Jean King!

Idi Amin!

Richard Nixon!

Earl Butts!

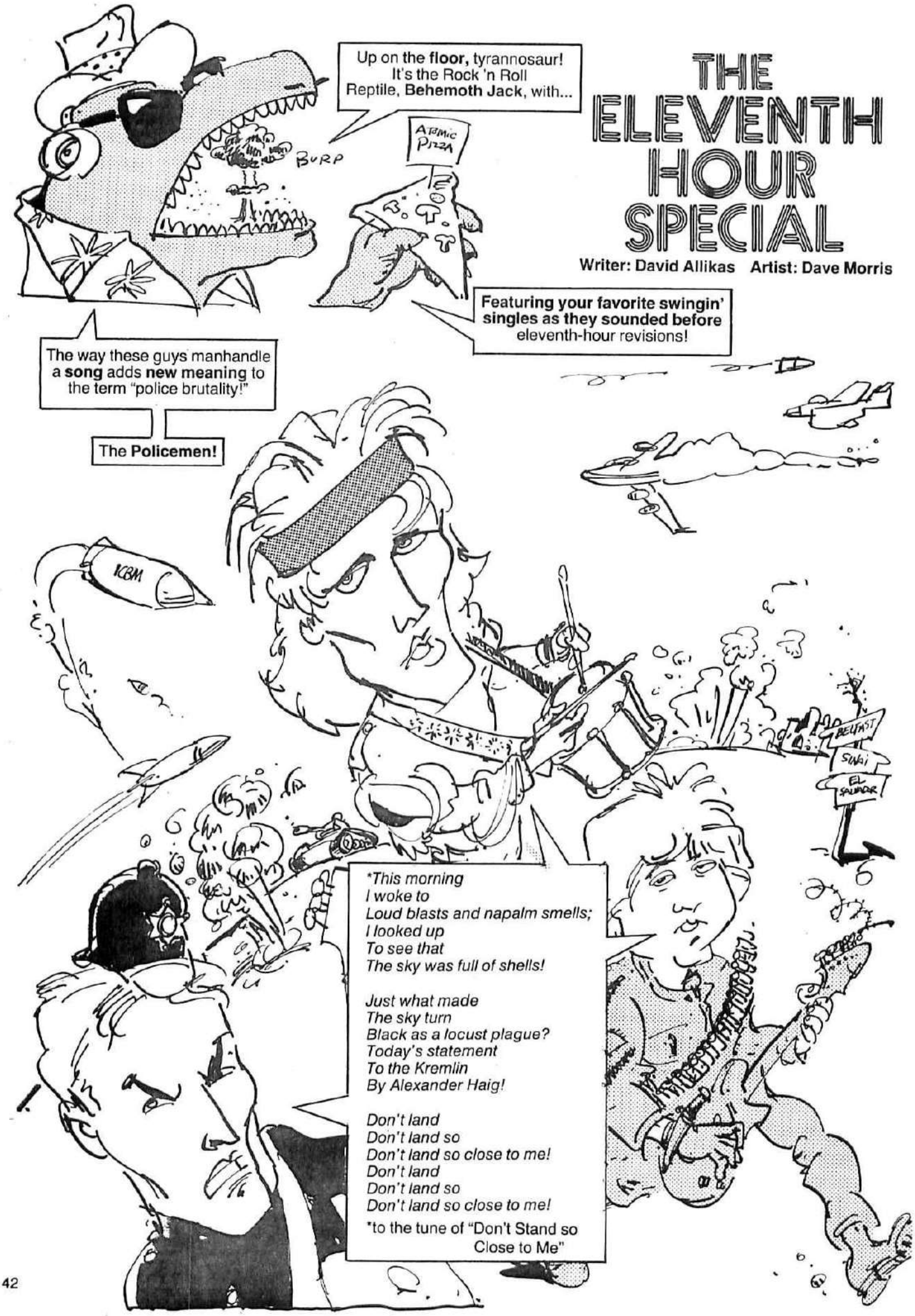
"This Is My Favorite Picture Of The Month."

--OBNOXIO THE CLOWN.

IT WAS SENT TO ME BY:
DAVID BINGHAM OF COOKVILLE TN.
NEAT AIN'T IT?
-O.T.C.

THE ELEVENTH HOUR SPECIAL

Writer: David Allikas Artist: Dave Morris



These next tow acts bite a **bronto,** fans... but we gotta keep the show **consistent!**

Cheer... and **Johnny Hatcheck!**

*They tell me, Sonny, since we split
I haven't had a Top 100 hit;
Well, I don't think that's cause of you:
Alone or not, my time was overdue!
Babe
I'm now through, babe!
I'm now through, babe!

My brand of glamor's seen its day
The freaky gowns and navel exposé;
But though I'm down, I won't despair:
I still can be the poster girl for C.A.R.E.!
Babe
Who needs you, babe?
Who needs you, babe?

*to the tune of "I Got You Babe"

MEET A MATE

**"Take this blob and love it —
I ain't feedin' her no more!"
The father of my computer date hollered
When I reached the door;
And though, while he tried to squeeze her outside
He repeated once again:
"Take this blob and love it!"
I was four blocks south by then!

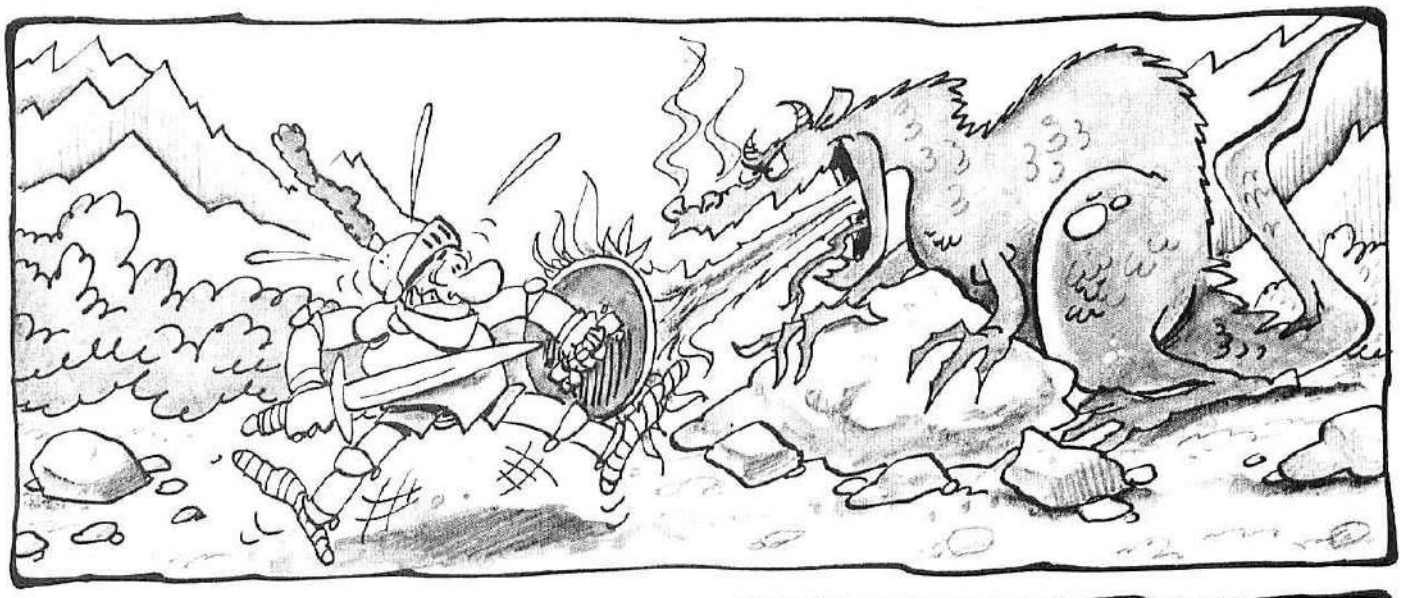
*to the tune of "Take This Job and Shove It"

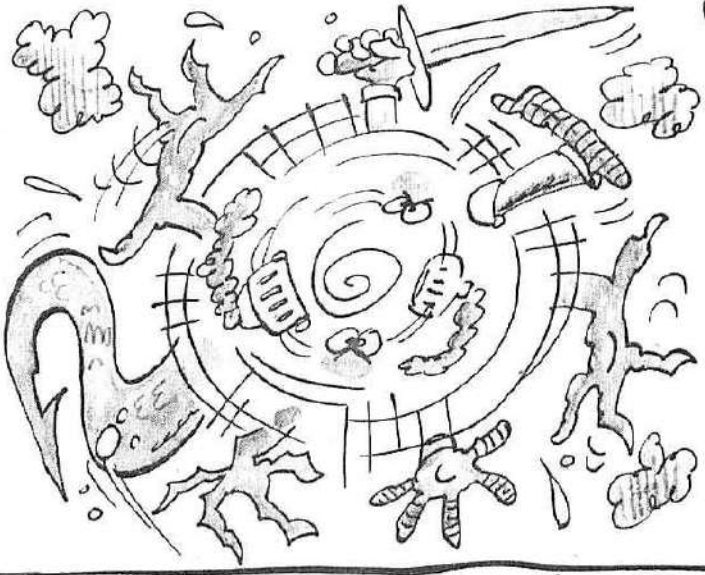
1-98 BEAUTY CONTEST

Gotta **run**, fans... I'm negotiating a new **contract** with the folks at **Marvel!**

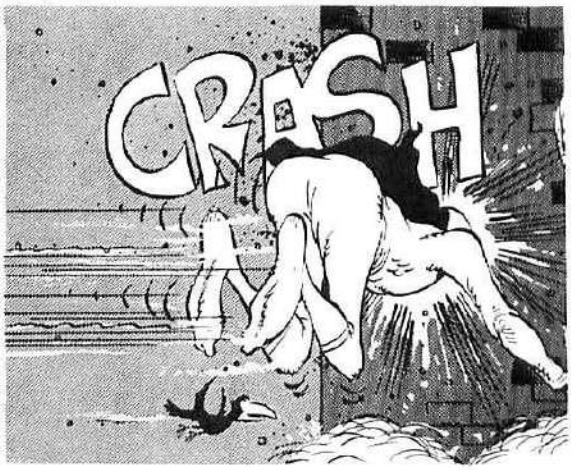
See you **next month!**

CRAZY GROSS ENCOUNTERS
MEDIEVAL MIRTH Part 3





Question time, gang! What new T.V. show has the following scene in every episode?

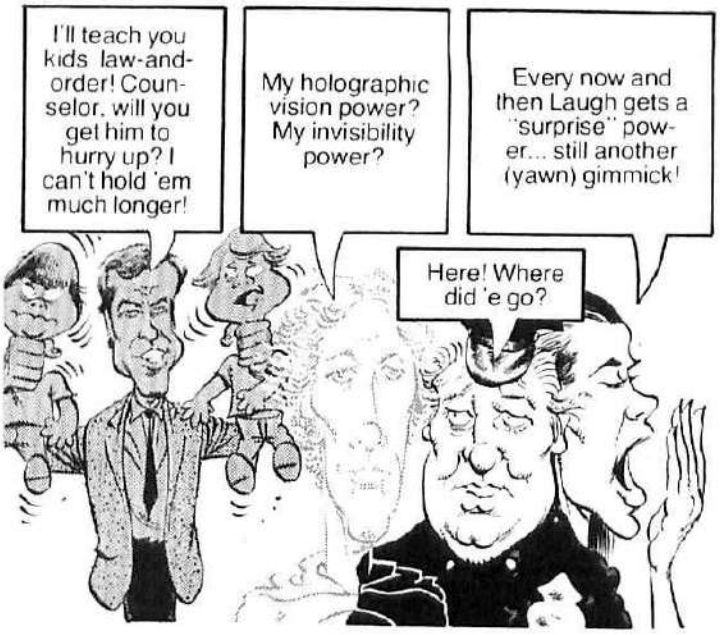


Yep, you guessed it! See, this fellow gets these super-powers everytime he puts on this suit (chuckle-chuckle!), a gift from alien beings (har-har!). What happens is that the fellow loses the "instruction booklet" (guffaw-guffaw!), and has to learn about his powers through trial and error (snicker-snicker!). And now that you've read this silly introduction, you might as well read the rest of...

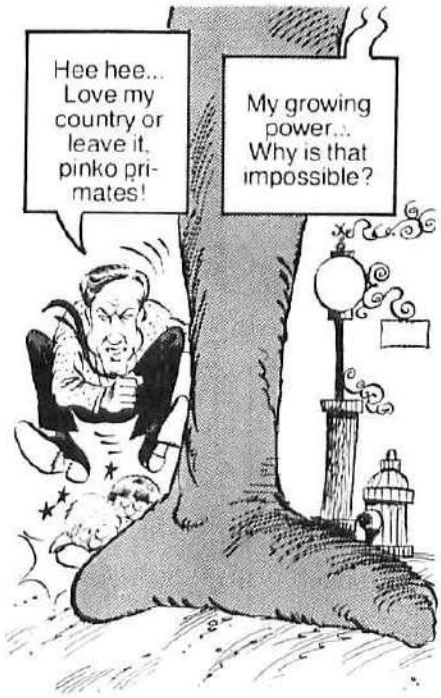
THE GROSSEST AMERICAN ZERO

Writer: Murad Gumen **Artist: Kent Gamble**

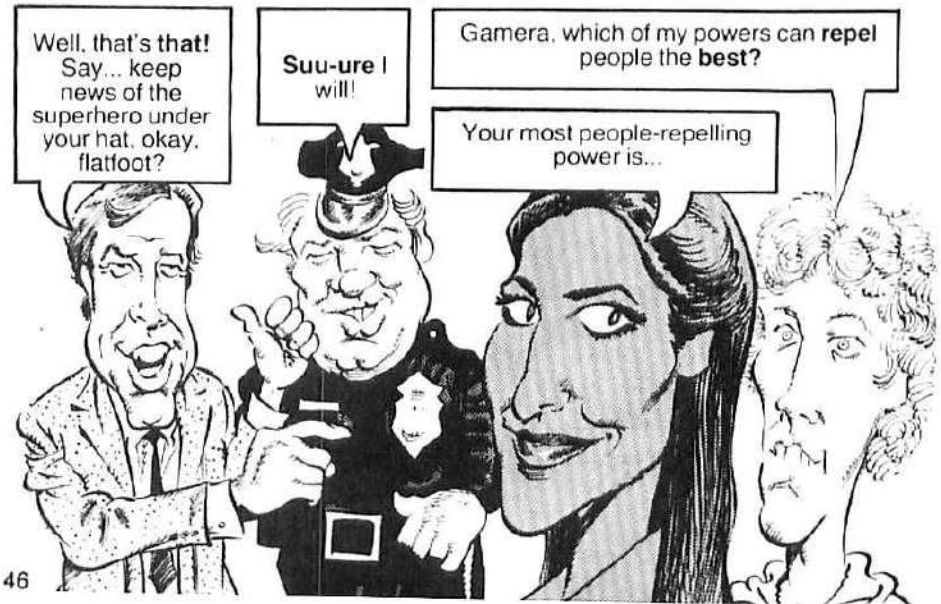
Snap it up, Laugh, or you're gonna be in the middle of next year! I'll try to knock some sense into these kids while you get ready!
Let me see... which super-power should I use to repel them? My power of flight? My strength power? My speed power? My horse power? My gun powder?
WHO DESIGNED YOUR INSIGNIA... MOTHRA?


I'll teach you kids law-and-order! Counselor, will you get him to hurry up? I can't hold 'em much longer!
My holographic vision power? My invisibility power?
Every now and then Laugh gets a "surprise" power... still another (yawn) gimmick!
Here! Where did 'e go?

Take that, you commie brats! Hee hee!
My stretching power?
That's impossible!


Hee hee... Love my country or leave it, pinko primates!
My growing power... Why is that impossible?

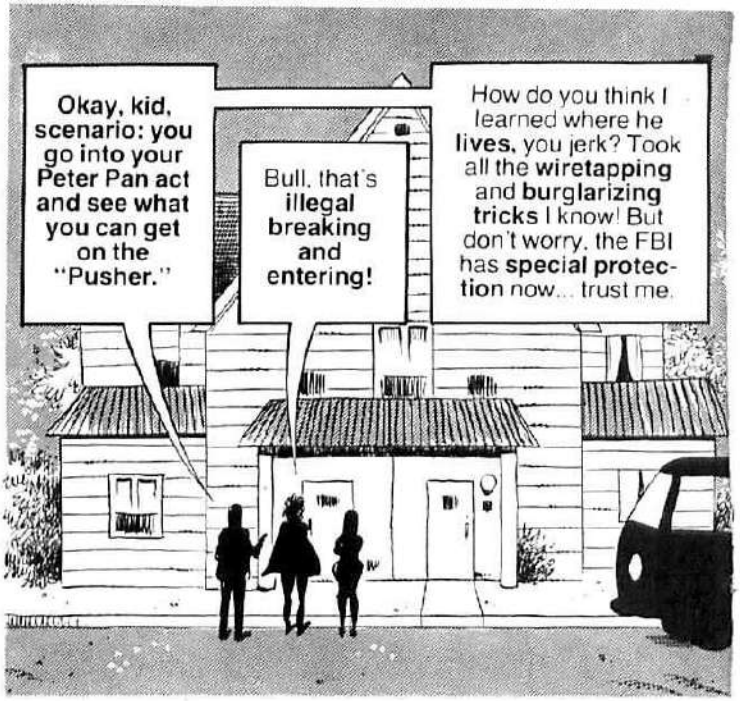
Taste lead! Hee!hee!
My flaming power...
That's impossible because the $35 special effects budget on our show can't take care of all these other new powers!


Well, that's **that!** Say... keep news of the superhero under your hat, okay, flatfoot?
Suu-ure I will!
Gamera, which of my powers can **repel** people the **best?**
Your most people-repelling power is...

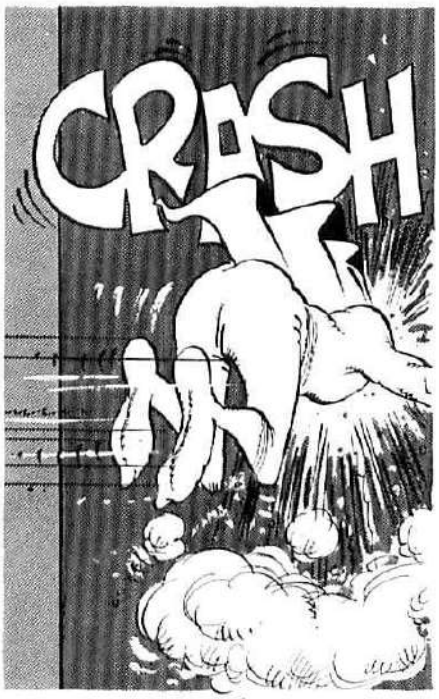
...The-Gasp!-"**SCRATCHING-YOUR-HEAD**" power!
We know from the **T.V. commercial** for Hate and Shudders shampoo that it means no one can **stand** you, 'cause you may have (horrors!) **dandruff!**
Begorrah!

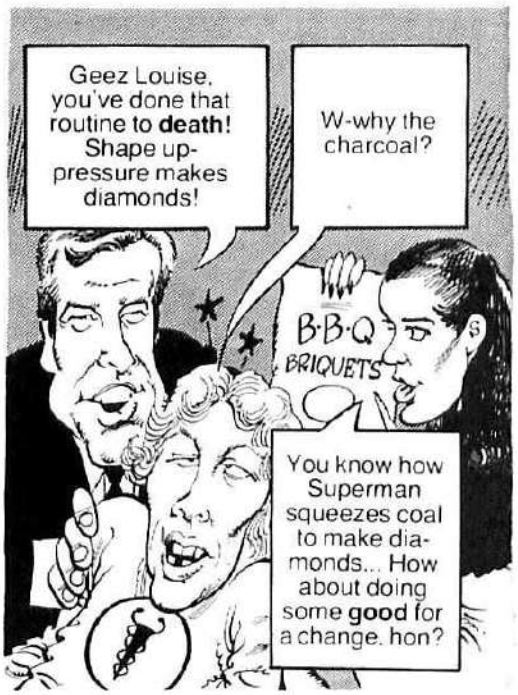
Class, Ms. Affadavitson will join us on our field trip.
Huh. How come she always tags along?
Yeah, why Mr. Hin...
HONK
Mff!
Shhh! Ever since the attempt on the President's life, nobody's allowed to say my last name!
TRASH
Ahem! That's a new leather jacket, isn't it? Was it on sale?
Nah... it was on a motorcycle cop.
Hey, crime just doesn't pay, Thorny. Let's get down to some real basic stuff here, okay?
Yeah... let's get down!
S'matta, Mr. H? Tryin' to steal my goil?
Now don't be silly, Thorny! I'll straighten her out... you wait here.
I love you, Mr. H... Can I see you at 8:00 tonight?
Raunchy, don't you see yours is just a schoolgirl crush? It can never work! I mean, have you thought about... about our age difference? About my professional reputation? About 8:30?
Hey! What's going on?
I dunno... I t'ought you wuz into goil-swappin'!
Just wait till I get into this suit, bruddah! I thought of a real good use for it, heh-heh!
Honey, don't! Why don't you let me deal with him? Just leave me alone with him, okay? I mean (tee-hee) really alone!
Ok-ayy, boys and girls - cut out the cutesie-pie and let's get to work. I found one of your students really stoned, and it looks like the work of the notorious "Pusher."

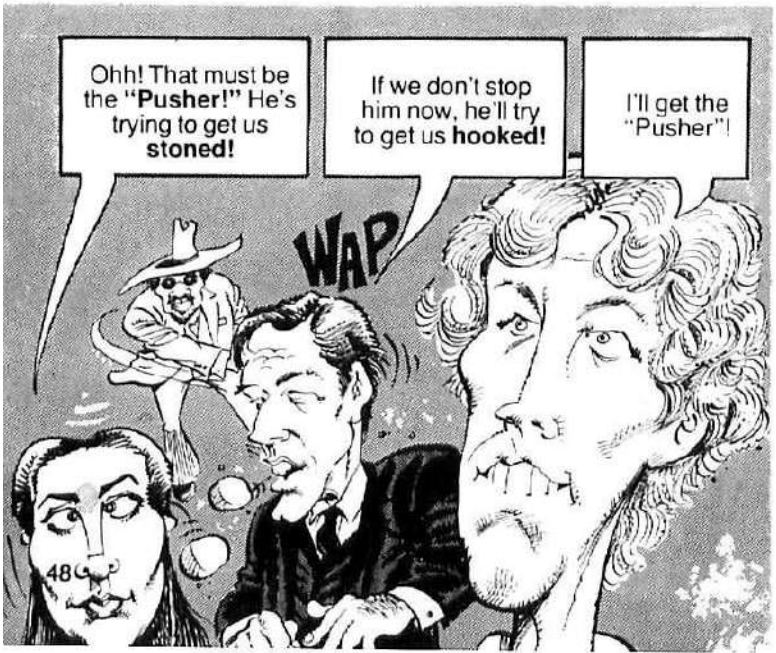
Bull, how come I never see a **tough FBI he-man** like you with **women?**
Beats me, Counselor... guess I'm just trying to emulate my **role model,** who was never married and almost never seen with broads... **J. Edgar Hoover!**
Hmm! I think I'd really like it if you two switch places... **and HURRY!**


Okay, kid, scenario: you go into your Peter Pan act and see what you can get on the "Pusher."
Bull, that's **illegal breaking and entering!**
How do you think I learned where he **lives,** you jerk? Took all the **wiretapping** and **burglarizing tricks** I know! But don't worry, the FBI has **special protection** now... trust me.

Okay... but I don't like it!

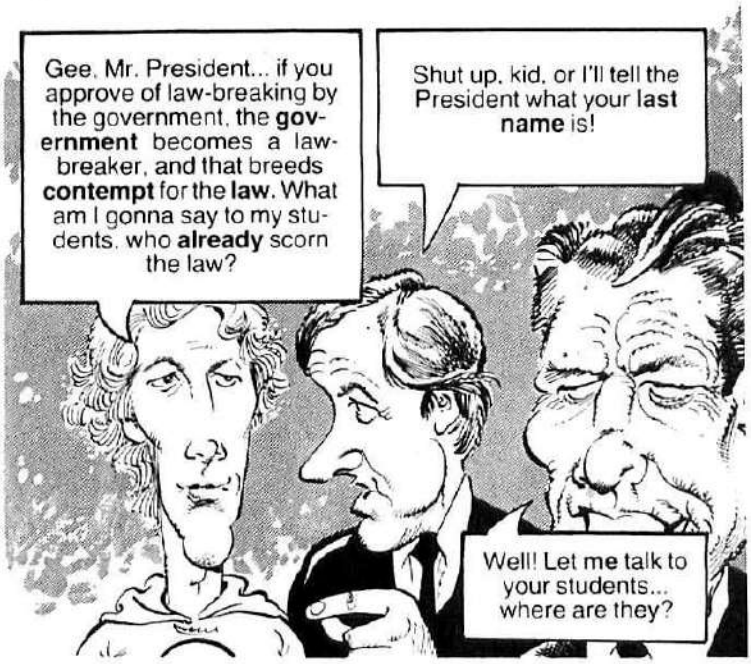

CRASH

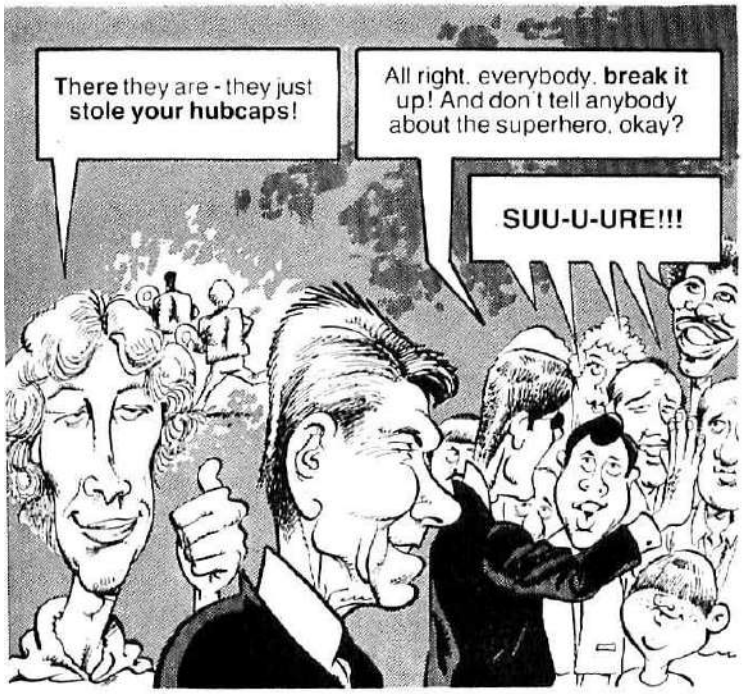

Geez Louise, you've done that routine to **death!** Shape up-pressure makes diamonds!
W-why the charcoal?
B·B·Q BRIQUETS
You know how Superman squeezes coal to make diamonds... How about doing some **good** for a change, hon?

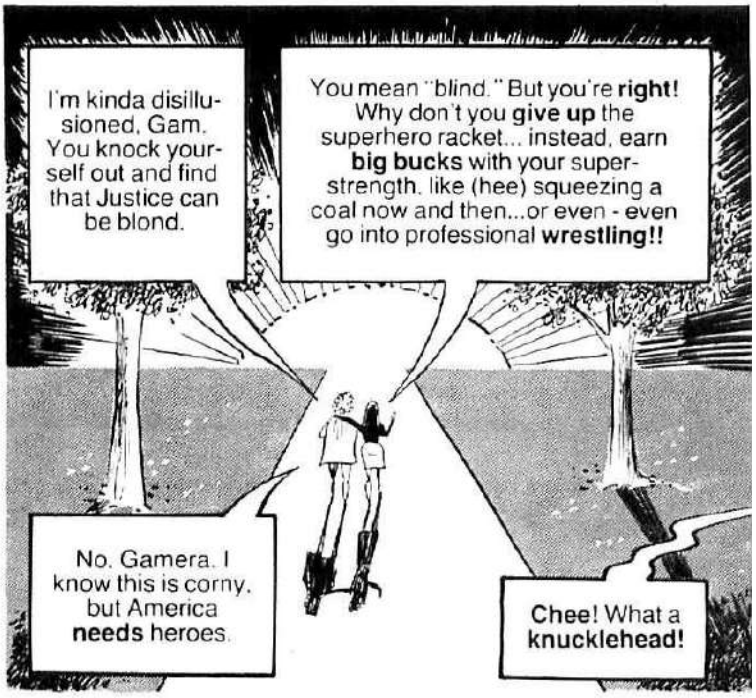

Ohh! That must be the **"Pusher!"** He's trying to get us **stoned!**
If we don't stop him now, he'll try to get us **hooked!**
I'll get the "Pusher"!
WAP

You **had** to do that, didn't you!
EEEEEEEE
P.D.

A destroyer of American youth, sir - bound and delivered.
Agent Maimwell... even though you engaged wiretapping, burglaries and break-ins, because you acted in **honest belief** that you were preserving the **home front**, I grant you a **full pardon.**
So **that's** your "special protection"!

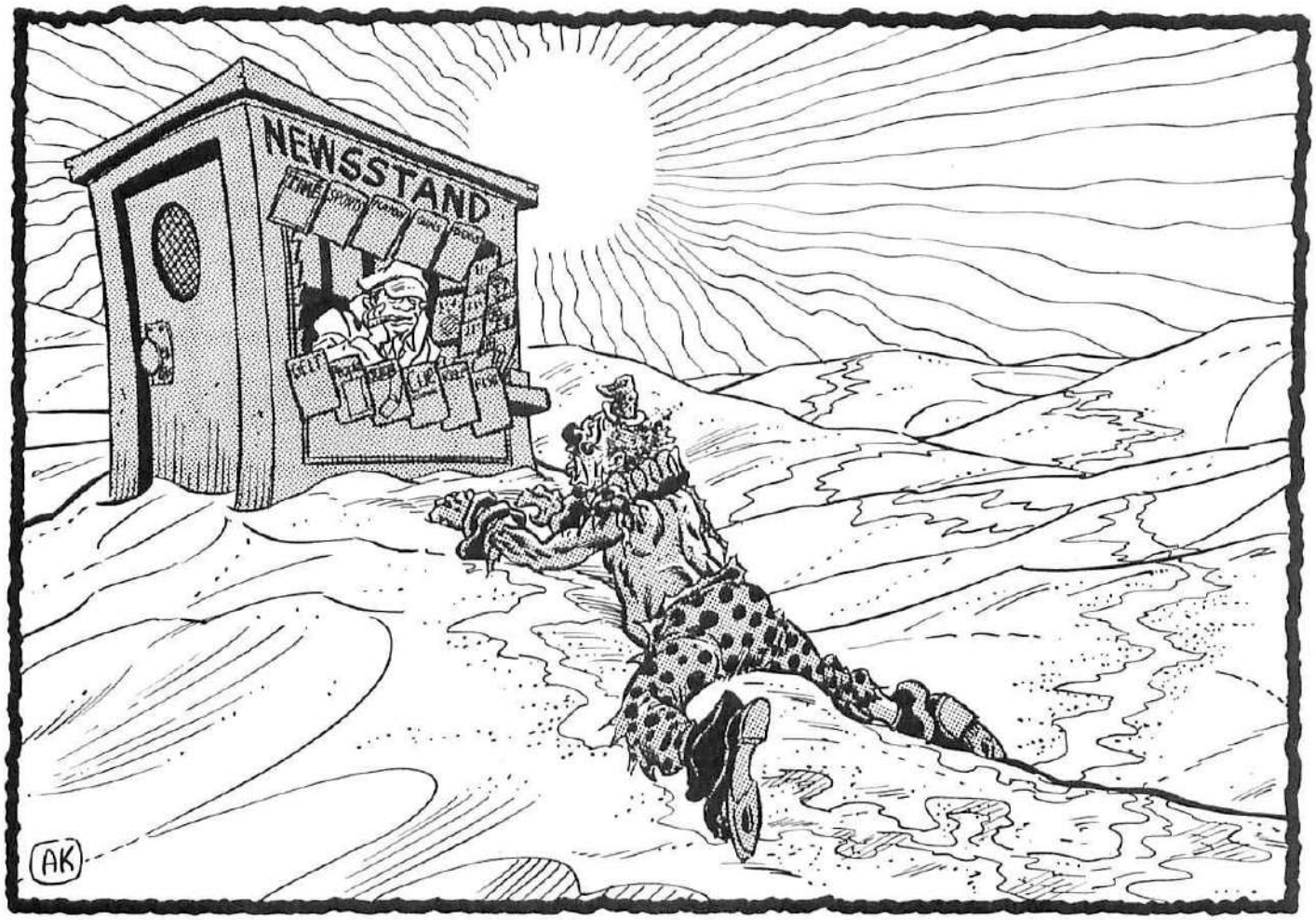

Gee, Mr. President... if you approve of law-breaking by the government, the **government** becomes a law-breaker, and that breeds **contempt** for the **law.** What am I gonna say to my students, who **already** scorn the law?
Shut up, kid, or I'll tell the President what your **last name** is!
Well! Let me talk to your students... where are they?


There they are - they just **stole your hubcaps!**
All right, everybody, **break it** up! And don't tell anybody about the superhero, okay?
SUU-U-URE!!!


I'm kinda disillusioned, Gam. You knock yourself out and find that Justice can be blond.
You mean "blind." But you're **right!** Why don't you **give up** the superhero racket... instead, earn **big bucks** with your super-strength, like (hee) squeezing a coal now and then...or even - even go into professional **wrestling!!**
No, Gamera. I know this is corny, but America **needs** heroes.
Chee! What a **knucklehead!**

See, it's one thing to be a superhero in a world where the bad guys wait to be knocked out like they're made out of **straw...**
...but where superheroes exist in a fantasy world, so must **supervillains!**
And that makes it a whole **'nother** ball game, chump!
END

FEELING DESERT-ED?!?



JUST BECAUSE CRAZY WAS *SOLD OUT*?

CRAZY SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.
c/o Marvel Comics Group
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New York, N.Y. 10022

Make checks payable to: Marvel Comics Group

Dear Mr. Clown,

I don't want this to happen to me! No sir! Take my money ($9.00 U.S.; $10.00 Canada; $11.00 Foreign), and save me 12 monthly trips to my local newsdealer by mailing me 12 issues of Crazy (including those 4 Super Specials)! After all, too much sun isn't any good for a kid like me.

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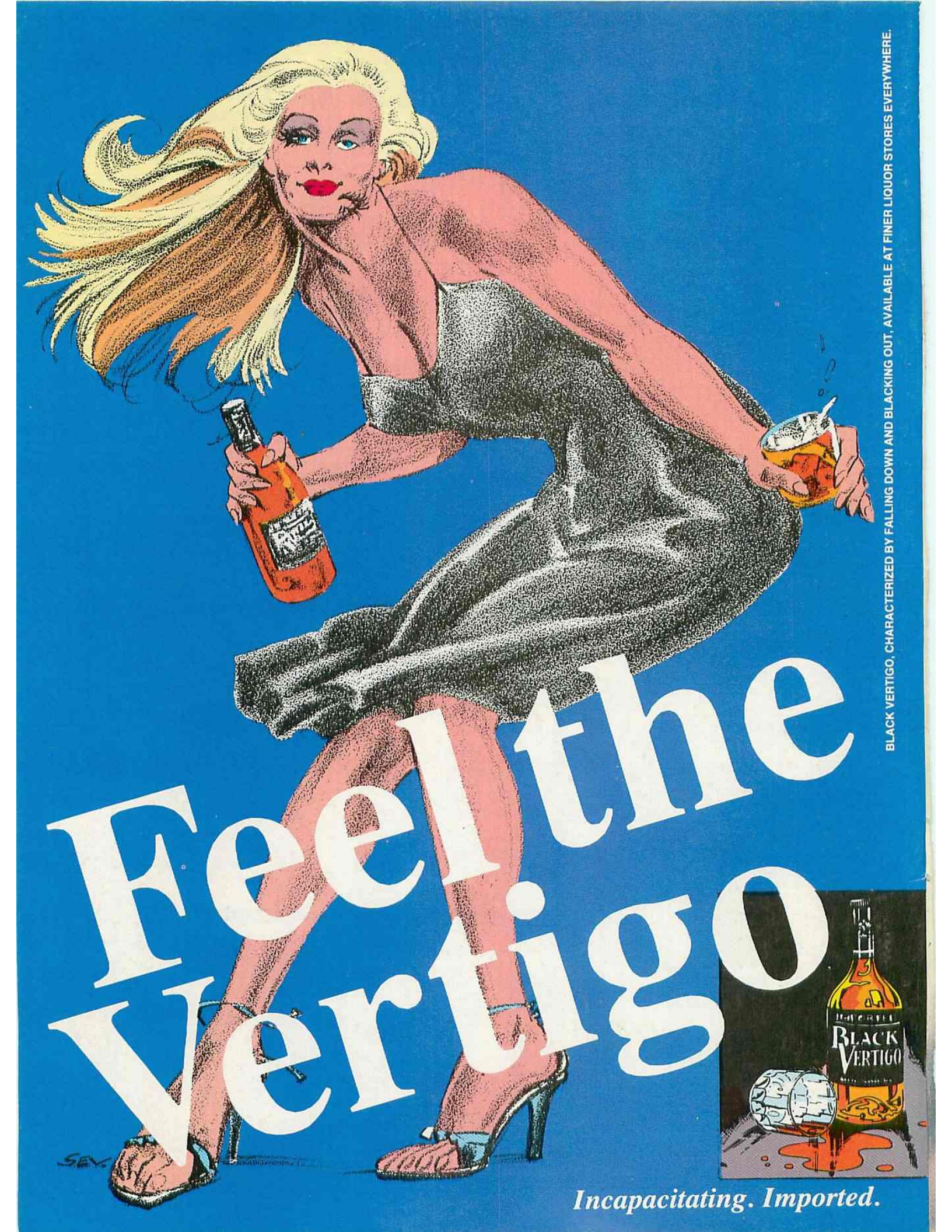
Instead of making that **long trip** to the **newsstand,** why not **subscribe now** ($9.00* for 12 issues), and **save $3.20** off the regular subscription price? And, with **4 Super Specials** included, we'd call this a **sunny proposition!**

*Canada: add $1; Foreign: add $2.

MICHAEL CARLIN'S

PAGE O' STUFF.


Feel the Vertigo
BLACK VERTIGO, CHARACTERIZED BY FALLING DOWN AND BLACKING OUT, AVAILABLE AT FINER LIQUOR STORES EVERYWHERE.
BLACK VERTIGO
Incapacitating. Imported.